

From The Pages Of The BOYS™

Highland Laddie™

DYNAMITE 5

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2010



From The Pages Of **The BOYS™**

Highland Laddie™

In a world where costumed heroes soar through the sky and masked vigilantes prowl the night, someone's got to make sure the "supes" don't get out of line. And someone will.



Billy Butcher, Wee Hughie, Mother's Milk, The Frenchman and The Female are The Boys: a CIA-backed team of very dangerous people, each one dedicated to the struggle against the most lethal force on Earth- superpower. Some superheroes have to be watched. Some have to be controlled. And some of them- sometimes- need to be taken out of the picture.

That's when you call in **The Boys**.

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Wee Hughie

He's gone to school, wee Hughie
An' him not four.
Sure I saw the fright was in him
When he left the door

But he took a hand o' Denny,
An' a hand o' Dan,
Wi' Joe's owld coat upon him-
Och, the poor wee man!

He cut the quarest figure,
More stout nor thin:
An' troolin' right an' steady
Wi' his toes turned in.

I watched him to the corner
O' the big turf stack,
An' the more his feet went forrit,
Still his head turned back.

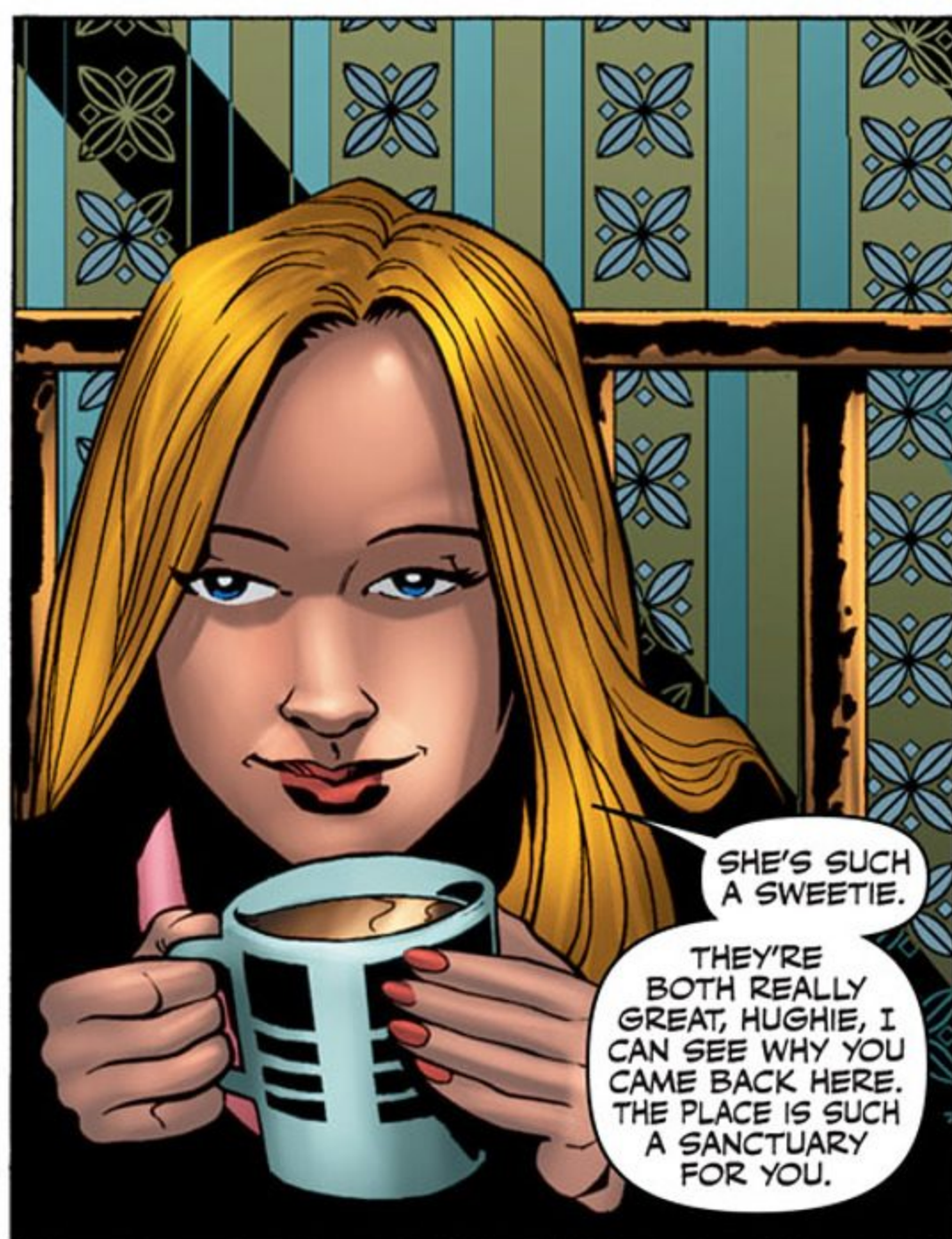
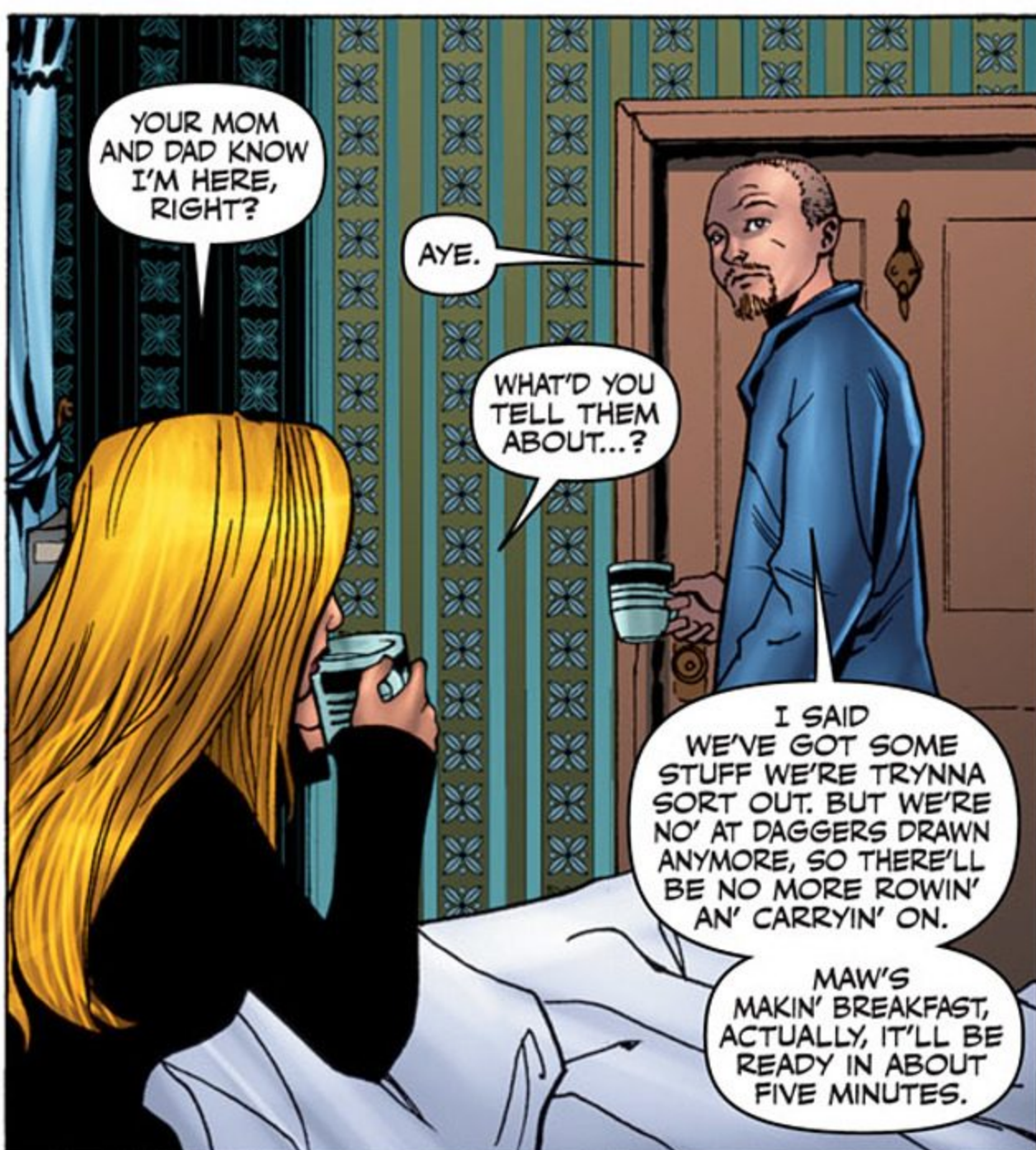
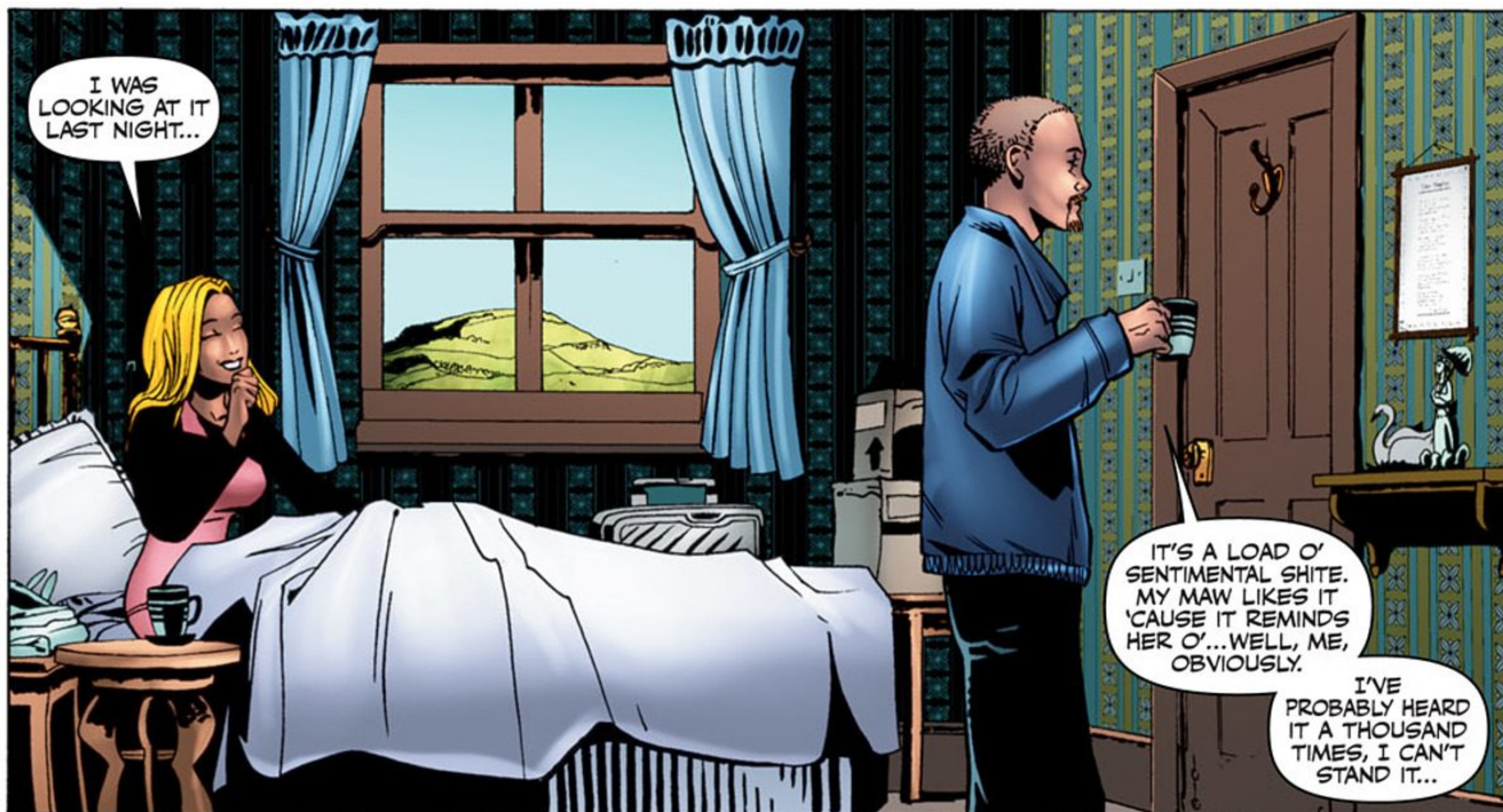
He was lookin', would I call him-
Och, my heart was woe-
Sure it's lost I am without him,
But he be to go.

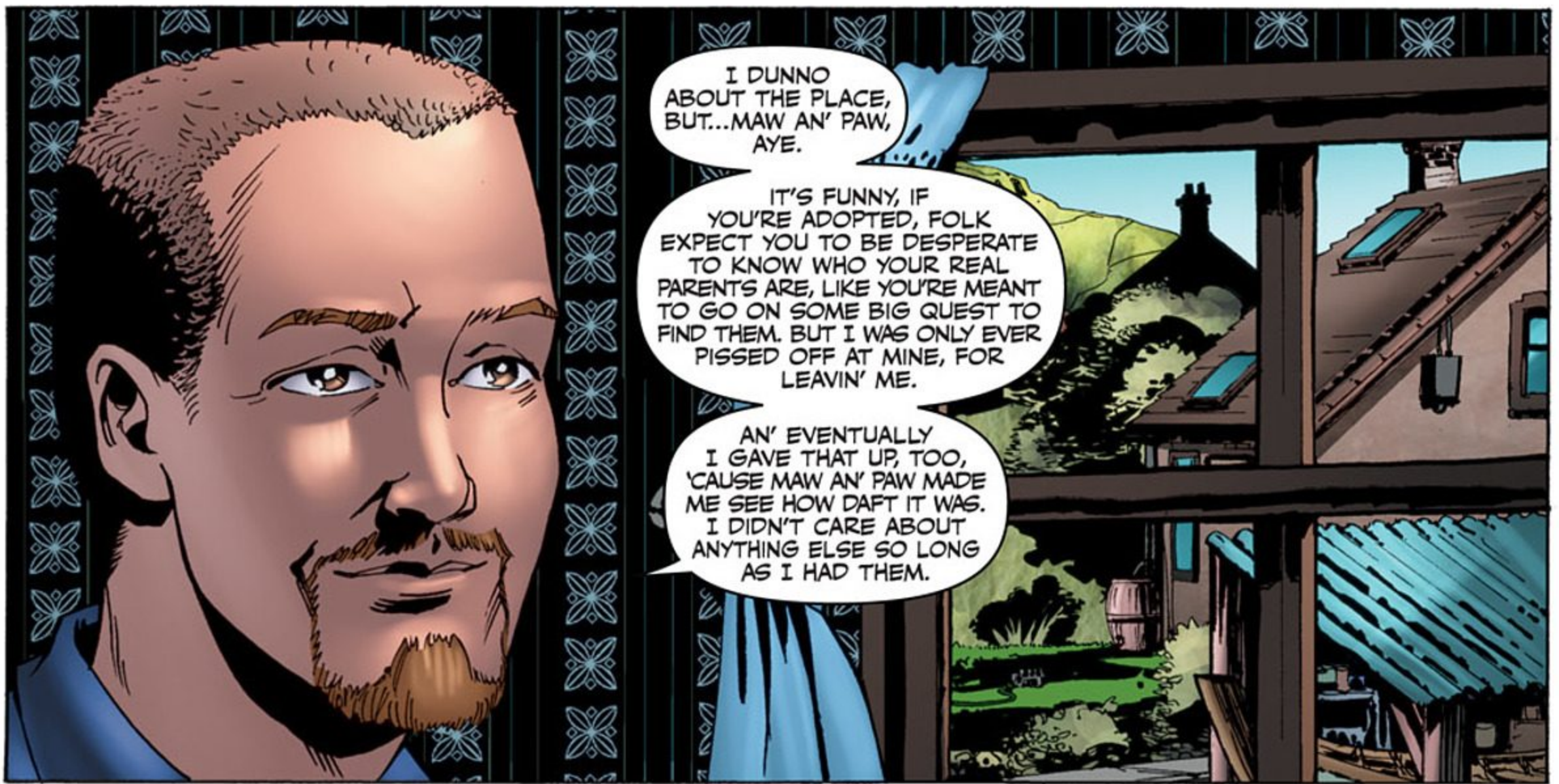
I followed to the turnin'
When they passed him by,
God help him, he was cryin',
An', maybe, so was I.

Elizabeth Shane

WHAT IS
THAT...?

OH, JESUS.
IT'S THE BANE O'
MY BLOODY LIFE,
THAT'S WHAT
IT IS.

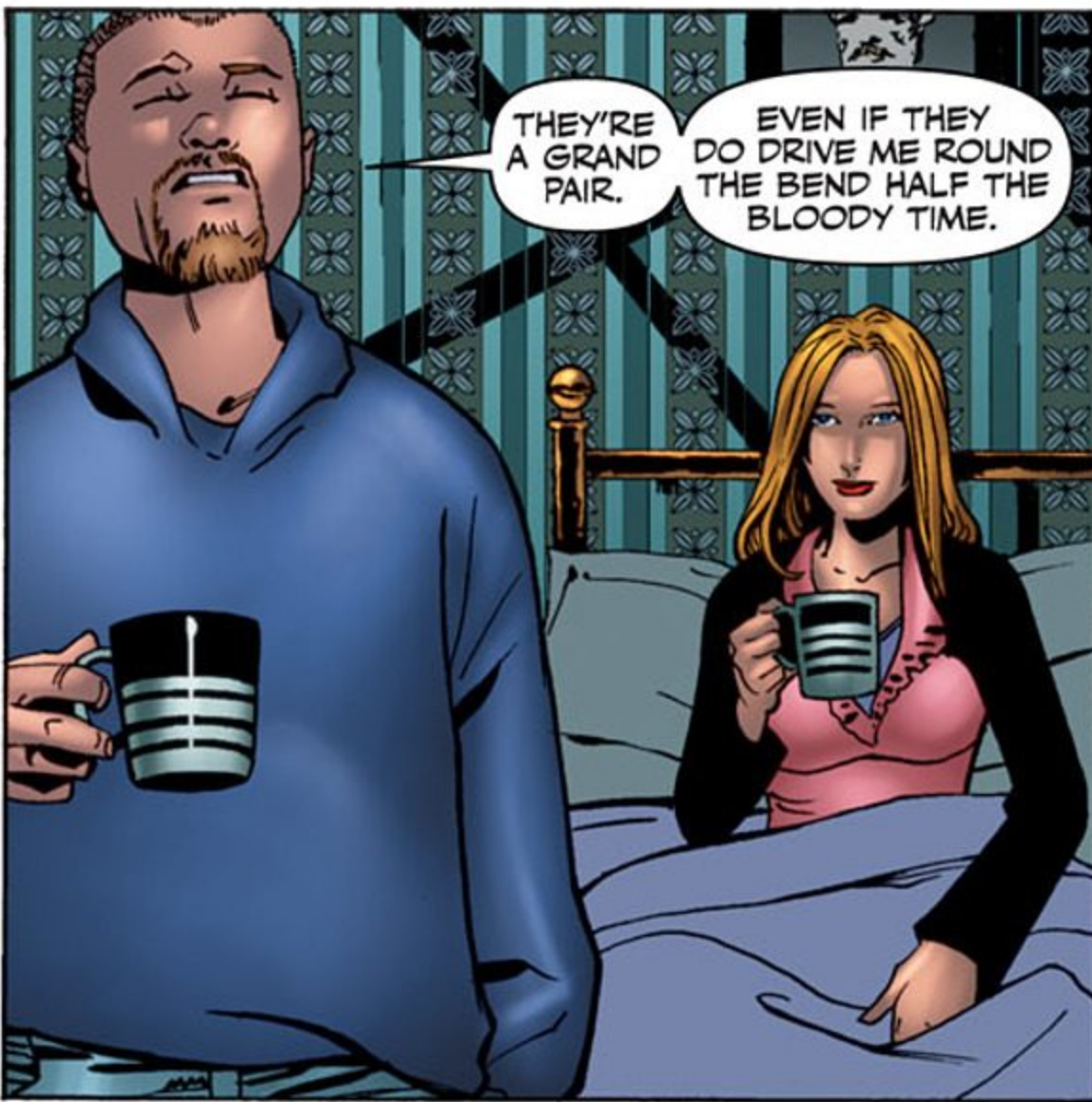




I DUNNO ABOUT THE PLACE, BUT...MAW AN' PAW, AYE.

IT'S FUNNY, IF YOU'RE ADOPTED, FOLK EXPECT YOU TO BE DESPERATE TO KNOW WHO YOUR REAL PARENTS ARE, LIKE YOU'RE MEANT TO GO ON SOME BIG QUEST TO FIND THEM. BUT I WAS ONLY EVER PISSED OFF AT MINE, FOR LEAVIN' ME.

AN' EVENTUALLY I GAVE THAT UP, TOO, 'CAUSE MAW AN' PAW MADE ME SEE HOW DAFT IT WAS. I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE SO LONG AS I HAD THEM.

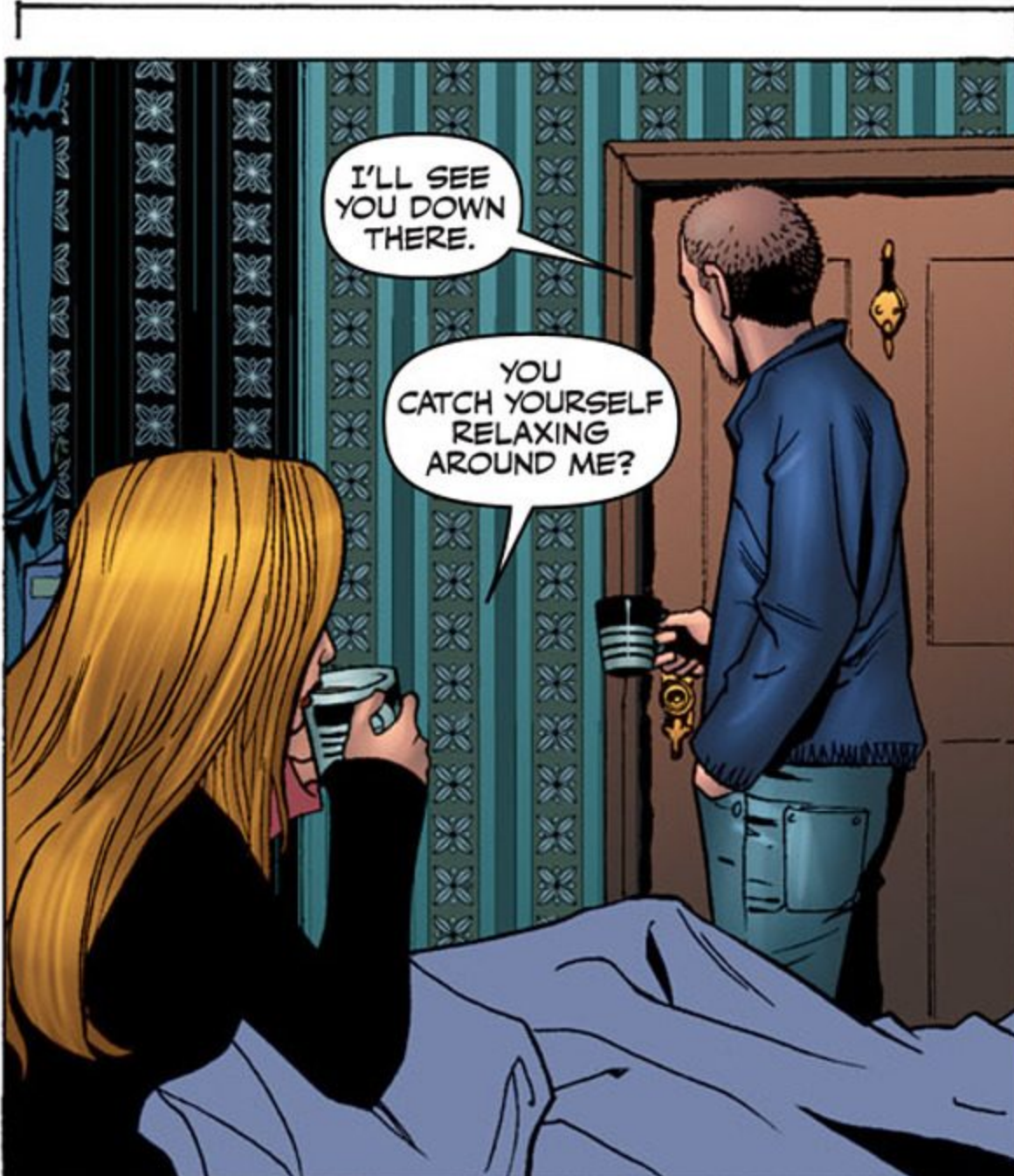


THEY'RE A GRAND PAIR.

EVEN IF THEY DO DRIVE ME ROUND THE BEND HALF THE BLOODY TIME.

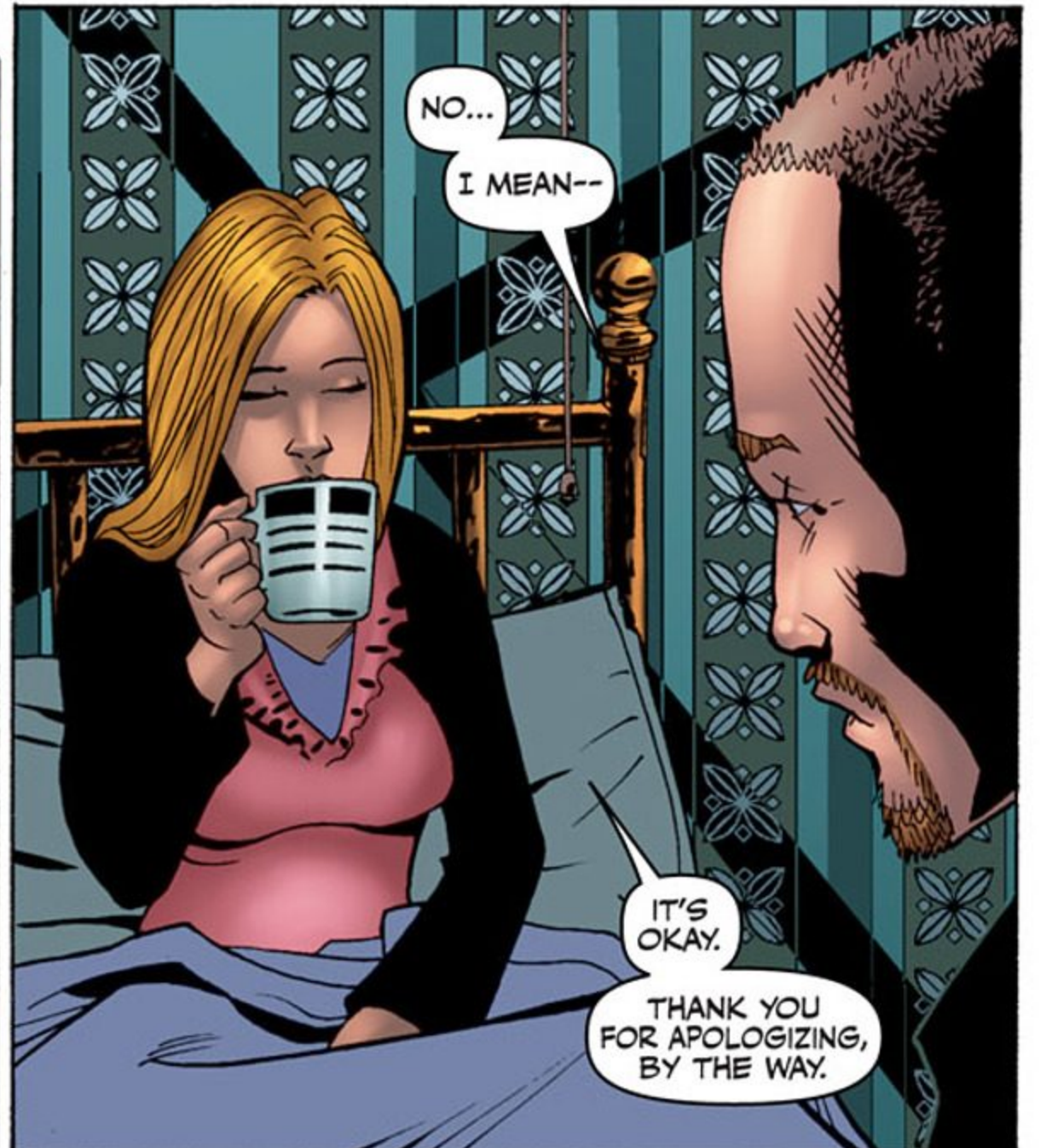


...ANYWAY.



I'LL SEE YOU DOWN THERE.

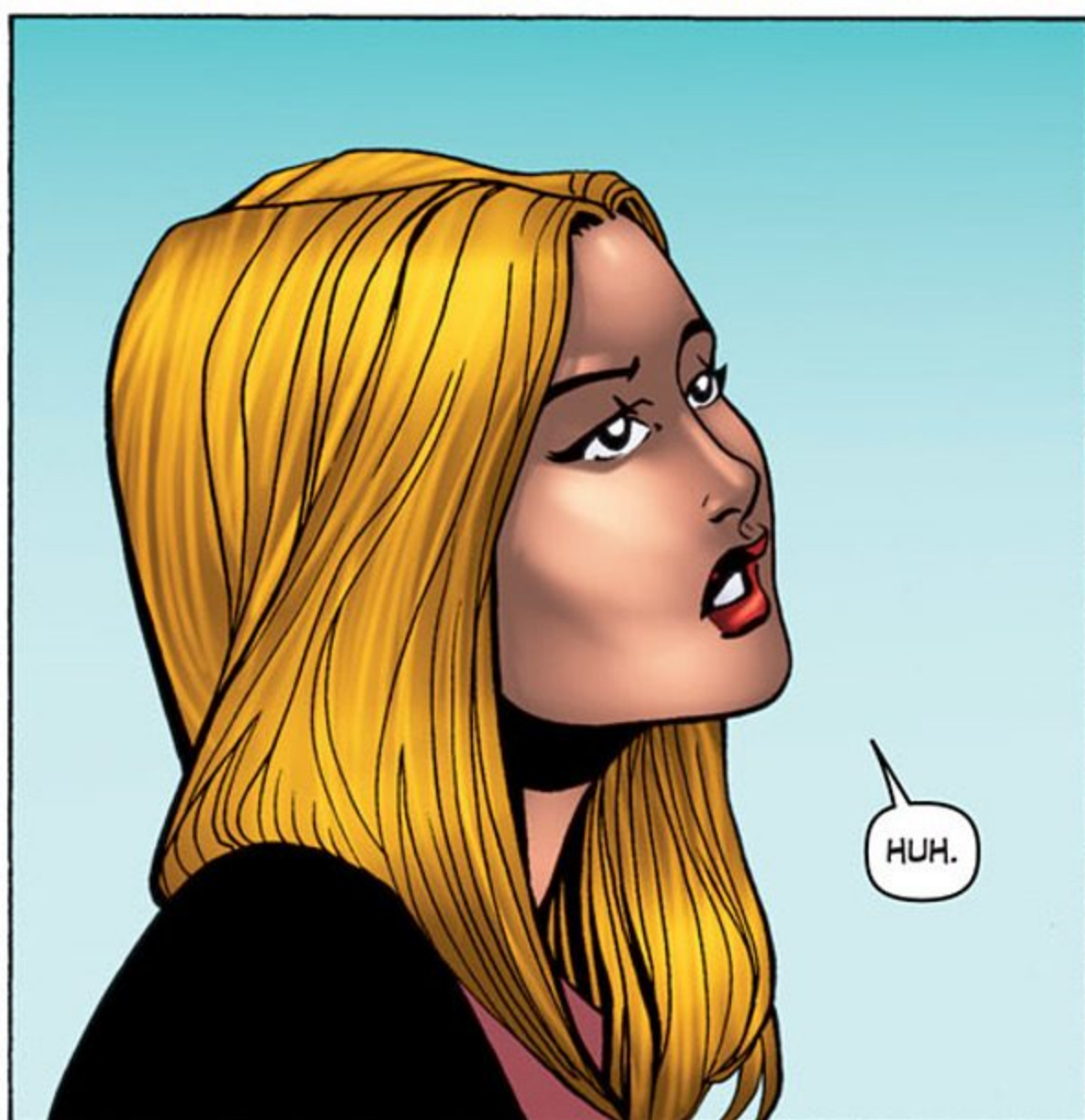
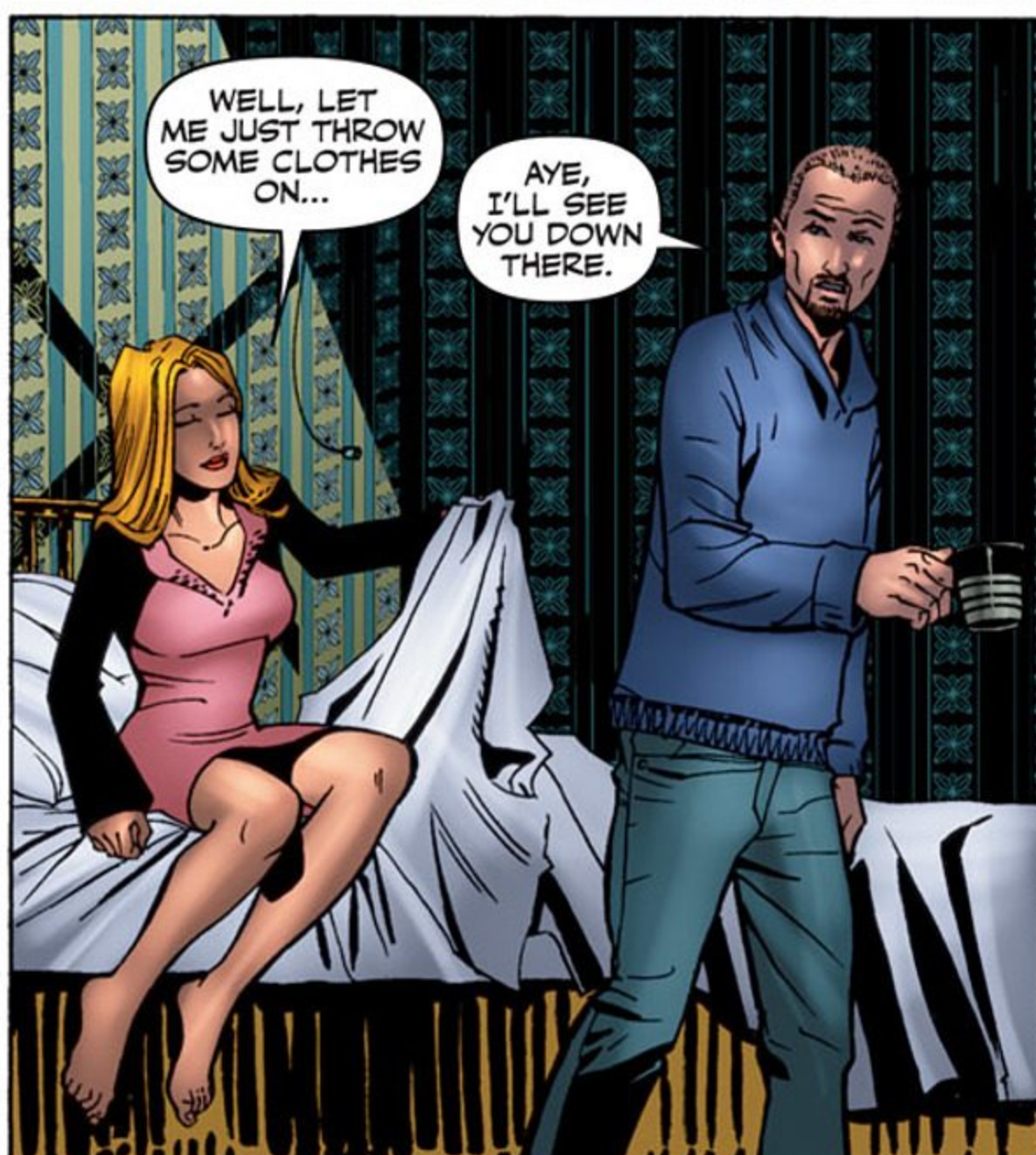
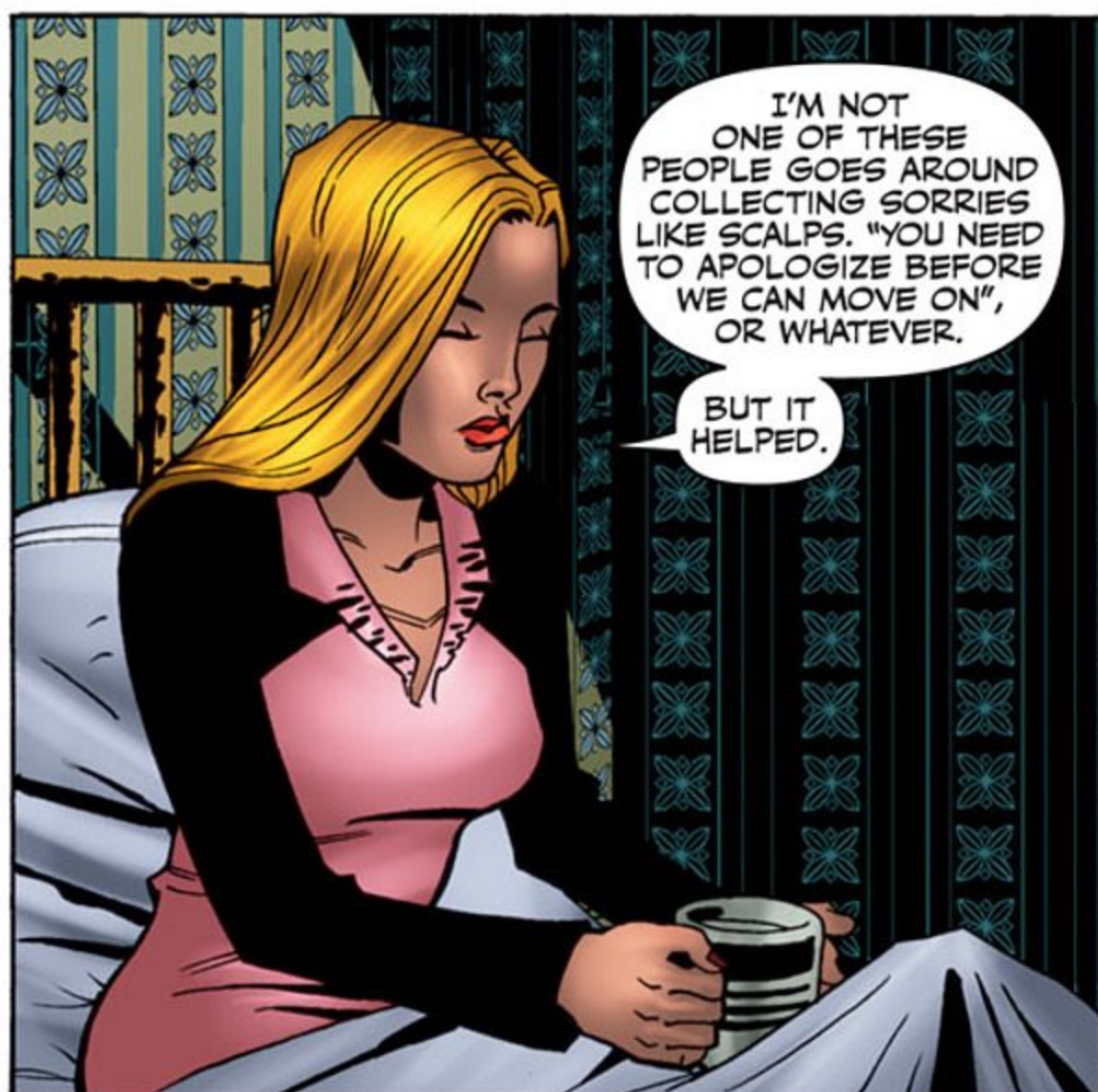
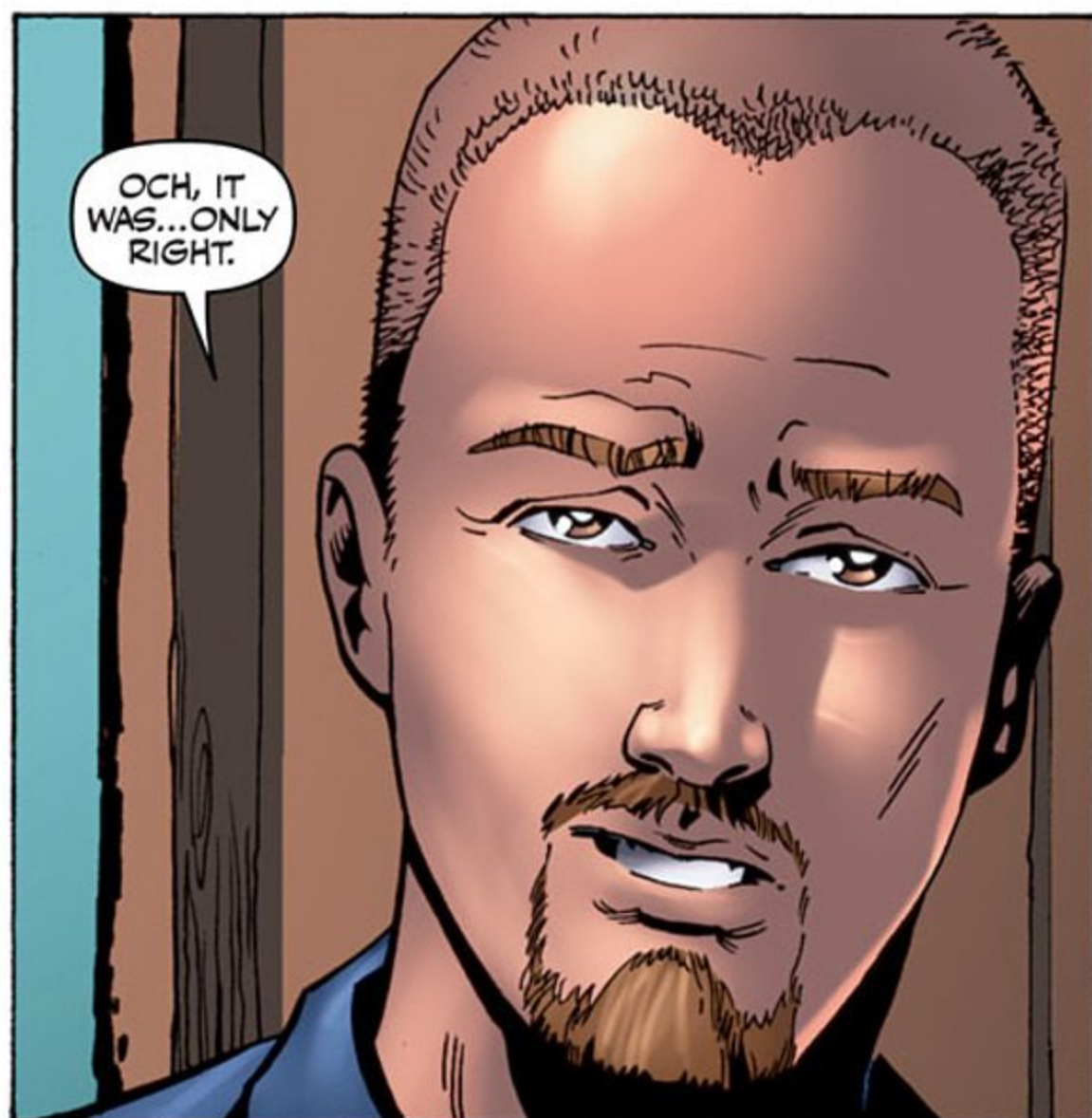
YOU CATCH YOURSELF RELAXING AROUND ME?

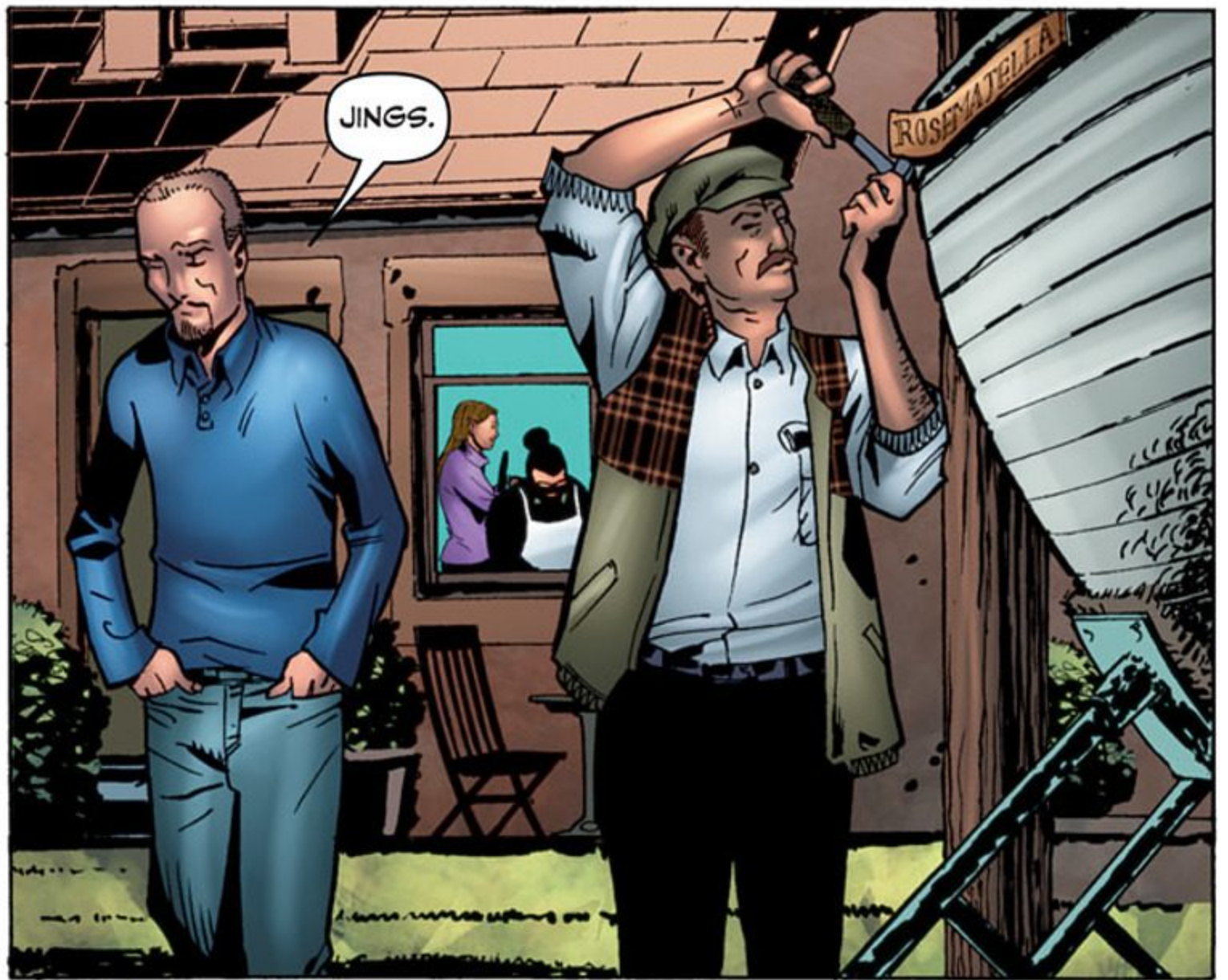


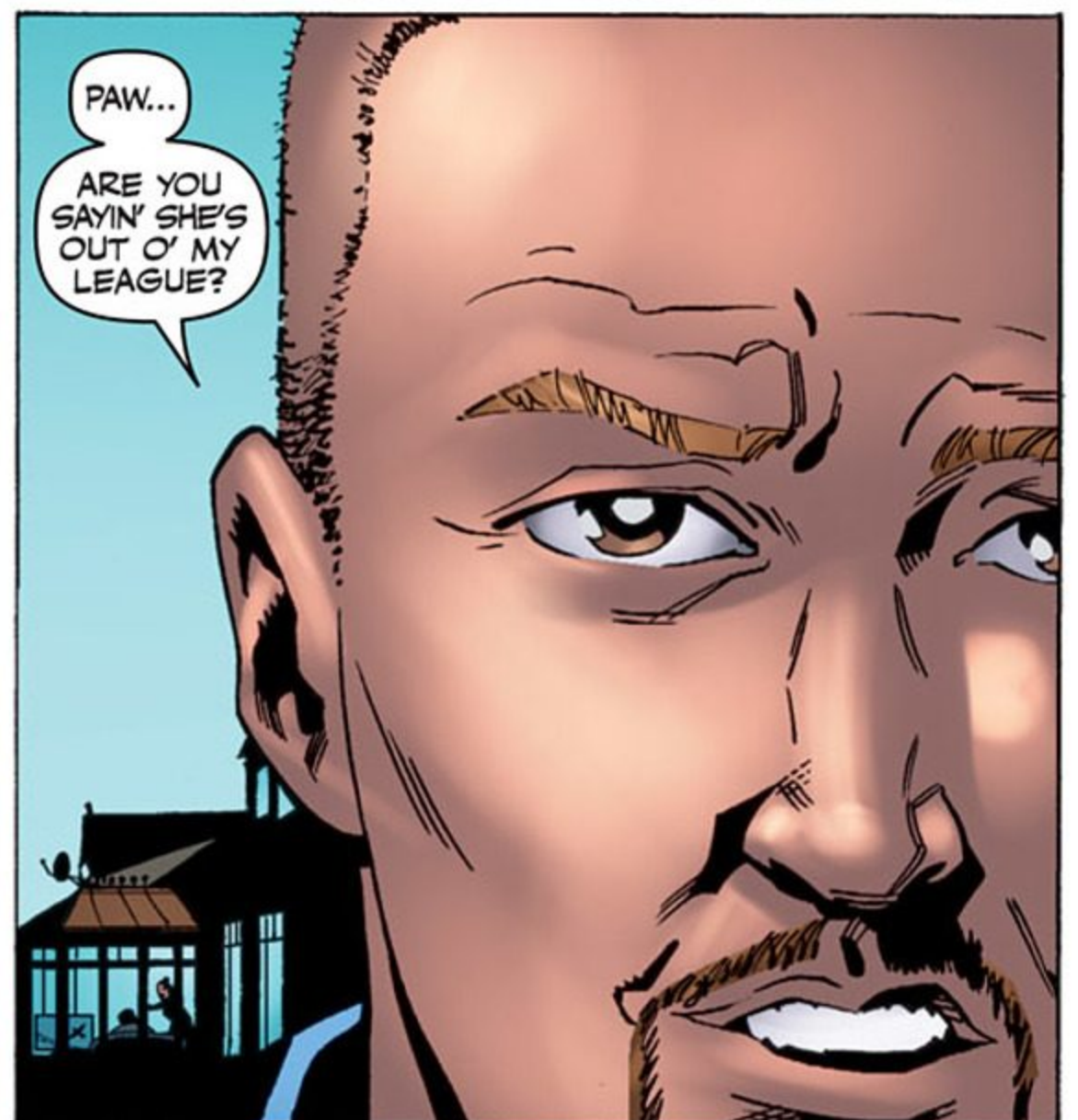
NO... I MEAN--

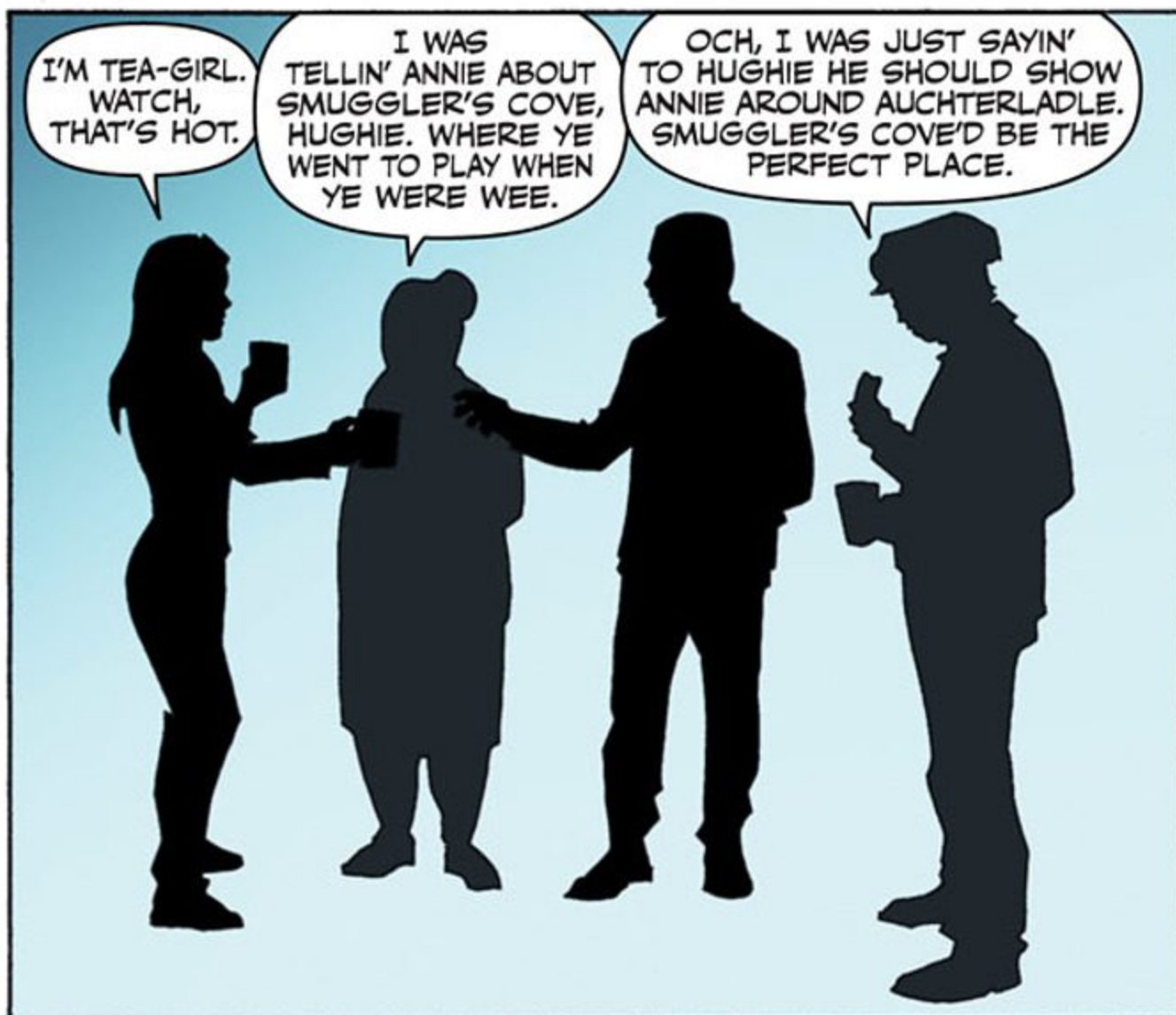
IT'S OKAY.

THANK YOU FOR APOLOGIZING, BY THE WAY.





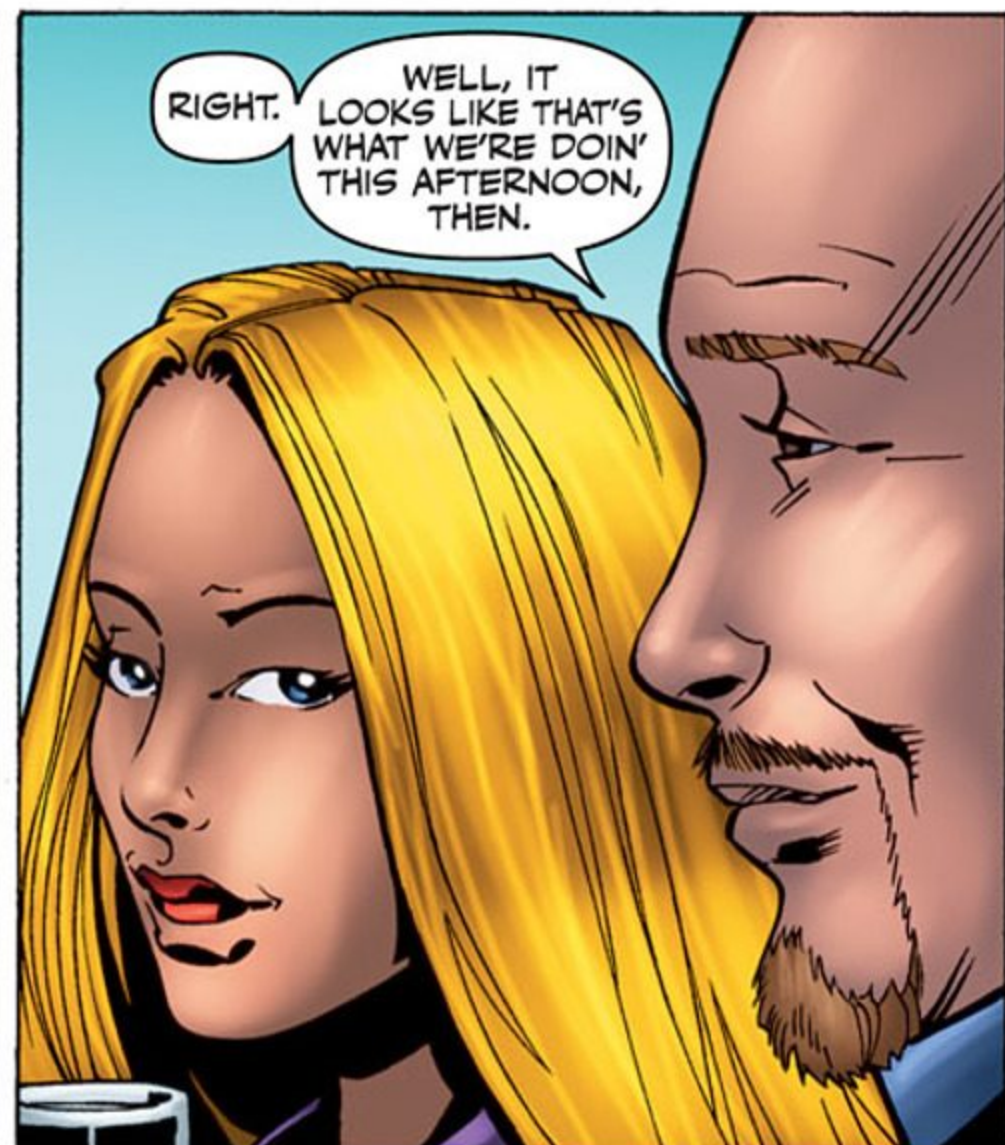




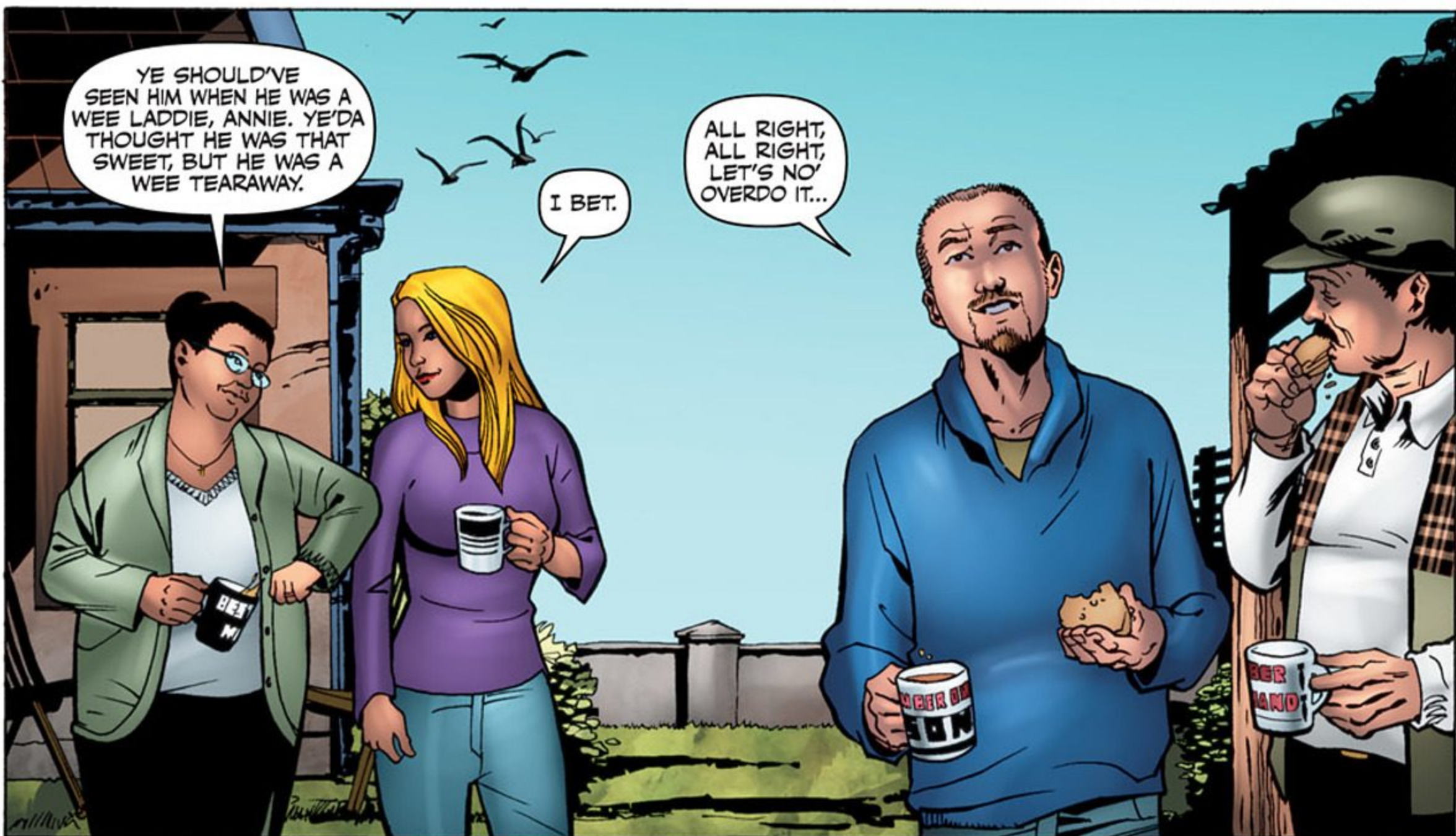
I'M TEA-GIRL. WATCH, THAT'S HOT.

I WAS TELLIN' ANNIE ABOUT SMUGGLER'S COVE, HUGHIE. WHERE YE WENT TO PLAY WHEN YE WERE WEE.

OCH, I WAS JUST SAYIN' TO HUGHIE HE SHOULD SHOW ANNIE AROUND AUCHTERLADLE. SMUGGLER'S COVE'D BE THE PERFECT PLACE.



WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THAT'S WHAT WE'RE DOIN' THIS AFTERNOON, THEN.



YE SHOULD'VE SEEN HIM WHEN HE WAS A WEE LADDIE, ANNIE. YE'DA THOUGHT HE WAS THAT SWEET, BUT HE WAS A WEE TEARAWAY.

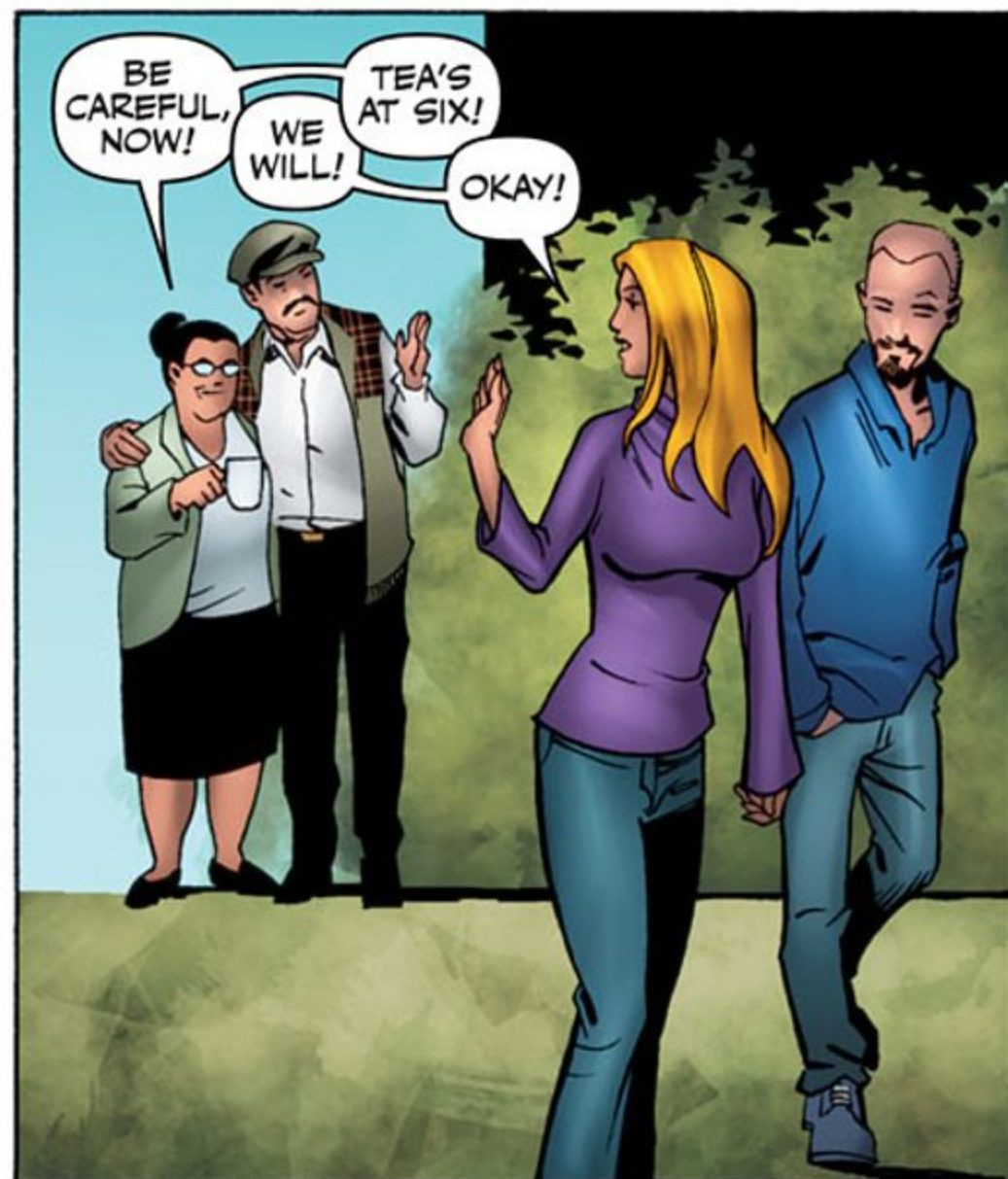
I BET.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, LET'S NO' OVERDO IT...



C'MON, THEN. WE'LL AWAY AN' LOOK AT THE SCENERY BEFORE THE PHOTO ALBUMS MAKE AN APPEARANCE.

TOO LATE, I'VE ALREADY BEEN PROMISED A LOOK.



BE CAREFUL, NOW!

WE WILL!

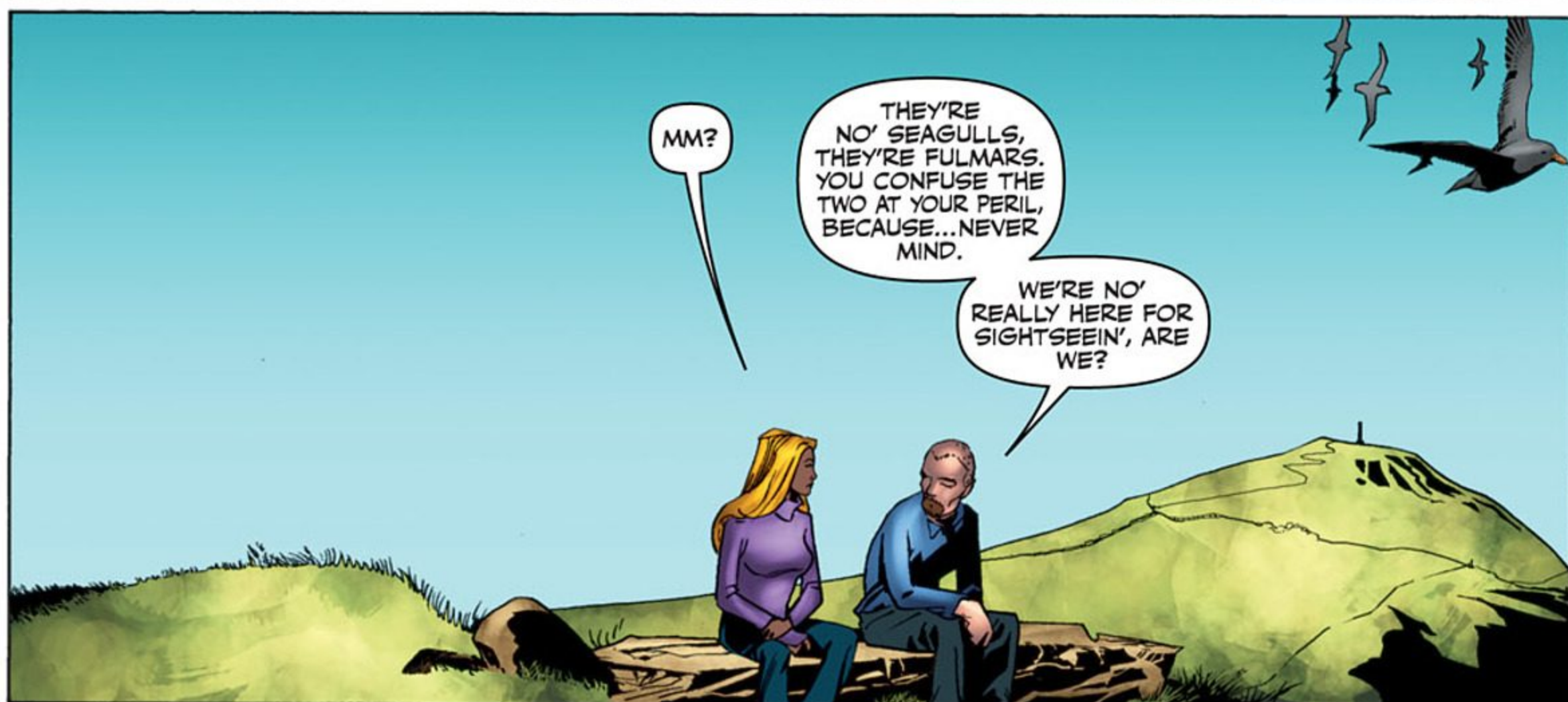
TEA'S AT SIX!

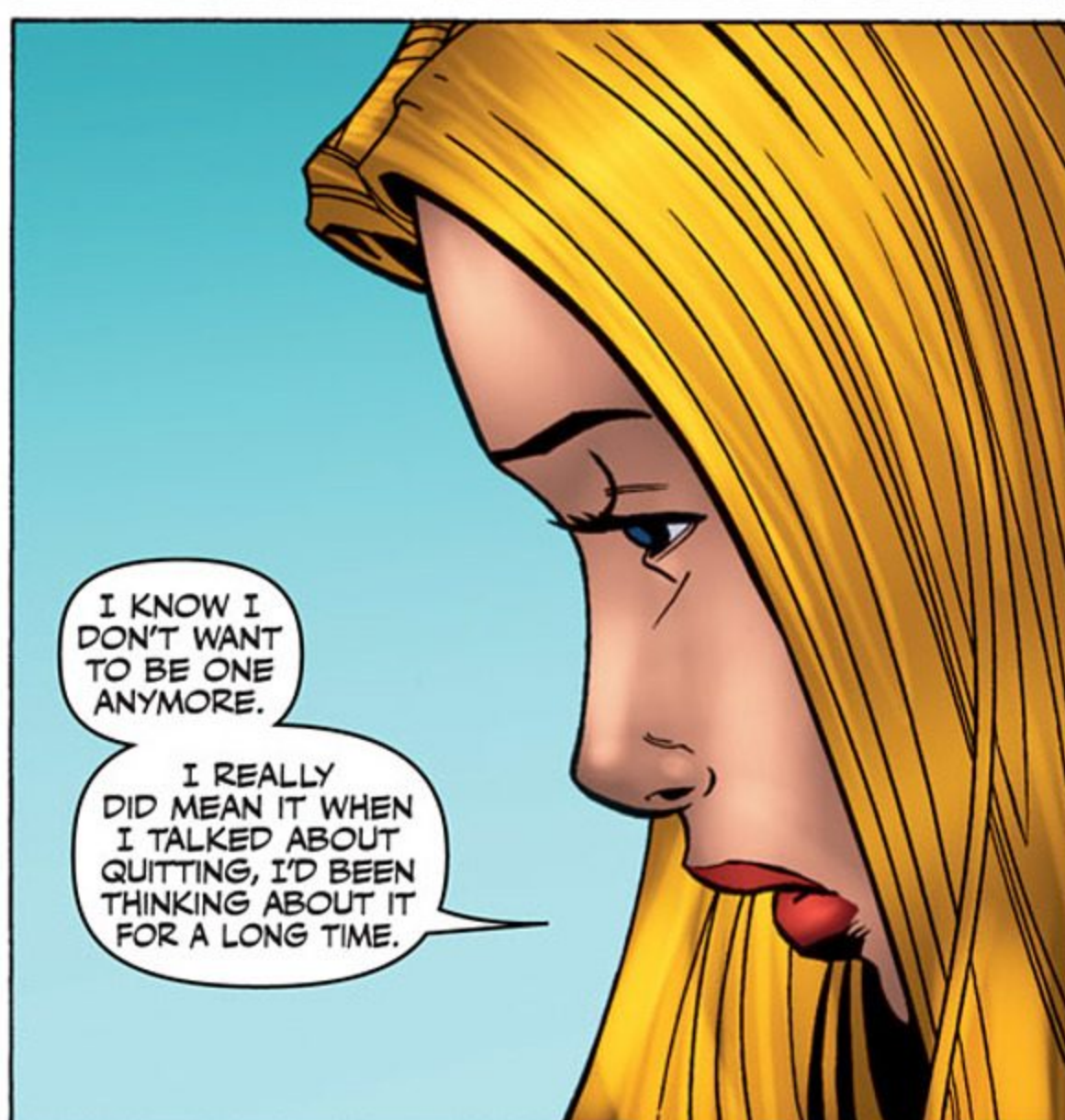
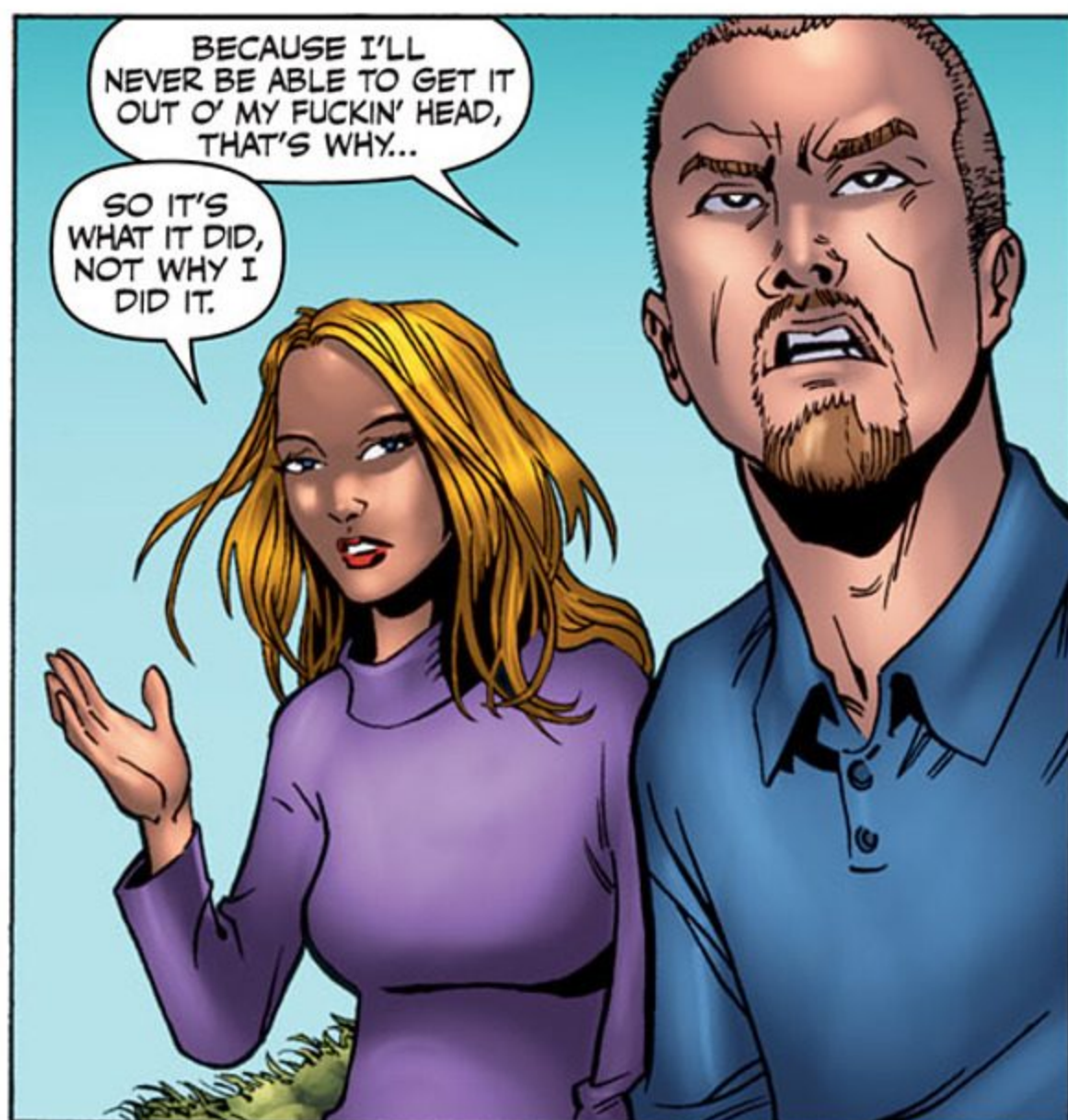
OKAY!



DIDN'T TAKE YOU VERY LONG, DID IT?

I'M JUST BEING NICE...!







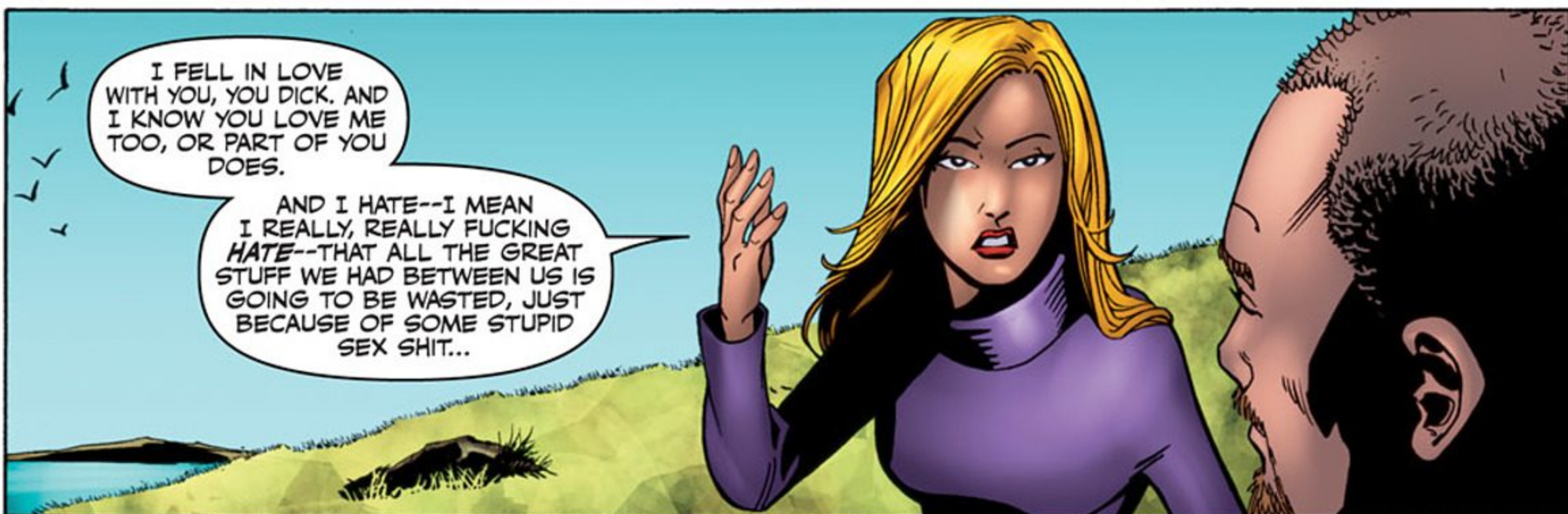
YOU KNOW, WHAT
MAKES THIS DIFFICULT
IS THAT I'M BEING AS
HONEST WITH YOU AS
I CAN--

BUT THERE'S
SOMETHING YOU'RE
STILL KEEPING
FROM ME.



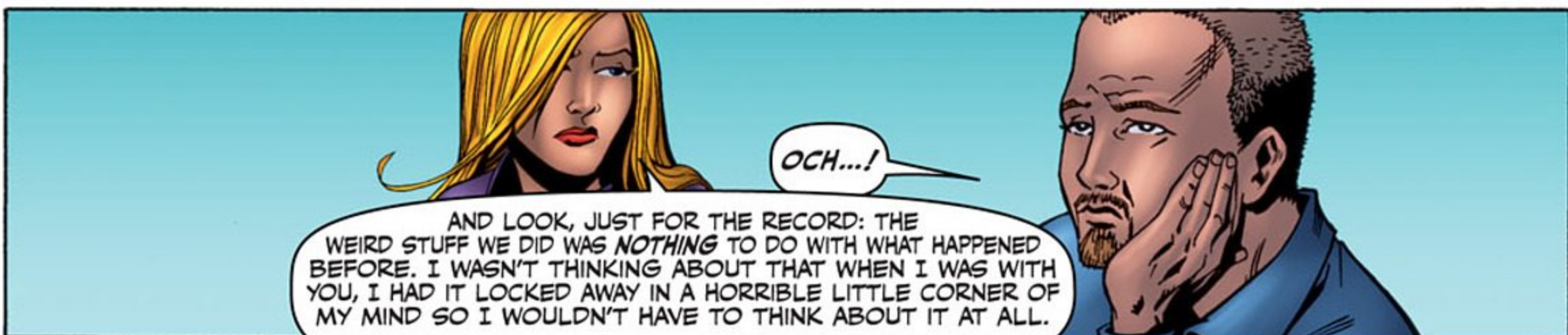
AW
FOR FUCK'S
SAKE--!

WHY IS IT YOU WANT ME ANYWAY?
I MEAN THE WAY YOU LOOK YOU COULD
HAVE ANYONE, ABSOLUTELY **ANYONE**--
WHAT THE BLOODY HELL'RE YOU
DOIN' WI' ME?



I FELL IN LOVE
WITH YOU, YOU DICK. AND
I KNOW YOU LOVE ME
TOO, OR PART OF YOU
DOES.

AND I HATE--I MEAN
I REALLY, REALLY FUCKING
HATE--THAT ALL THE GREAT
STUFF WE HAD BETWEEN US IS
GOING TO BE WASTED, JUST
BECAUSE OF SOME STUPID
SEX SHIT...



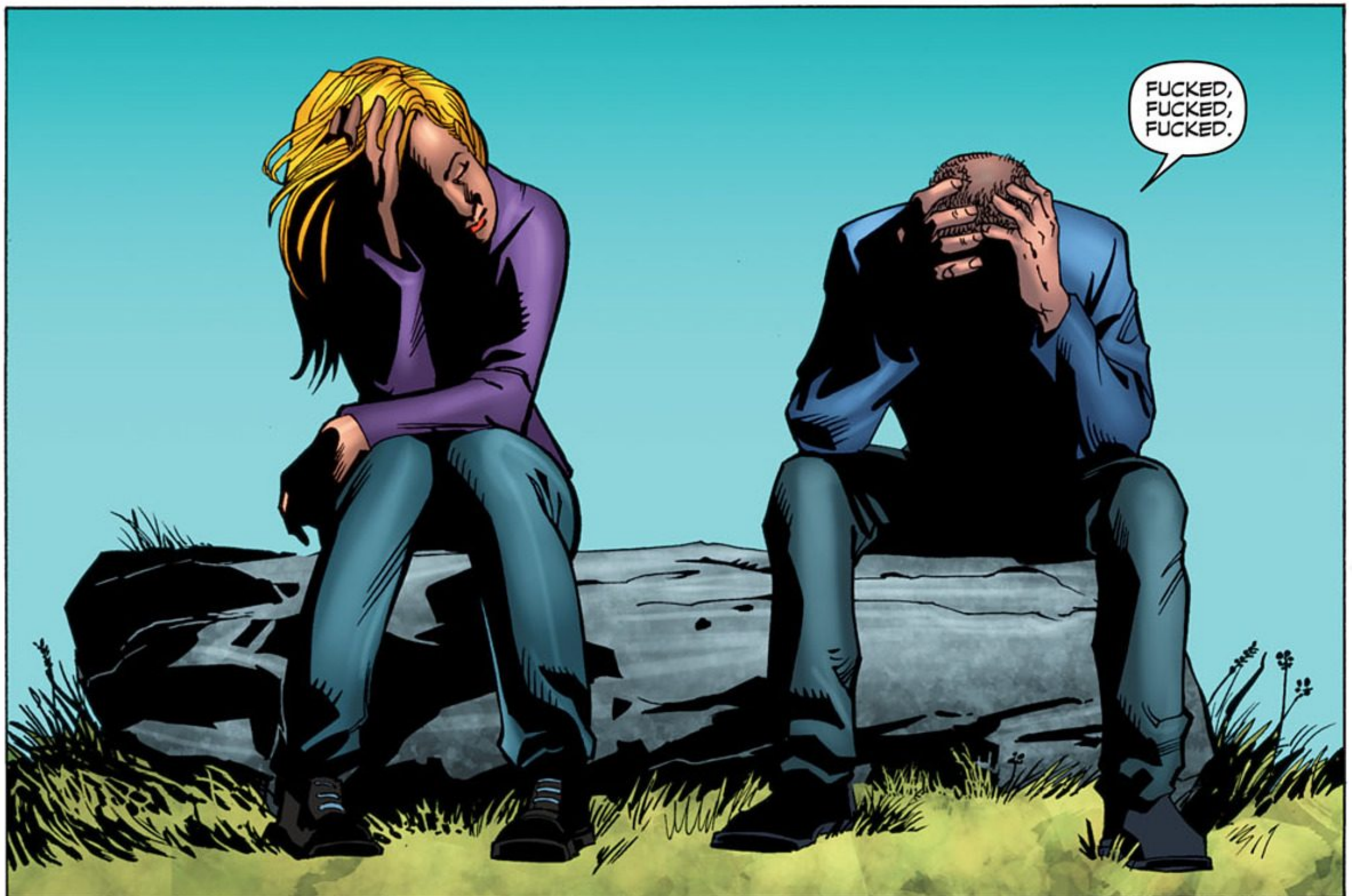
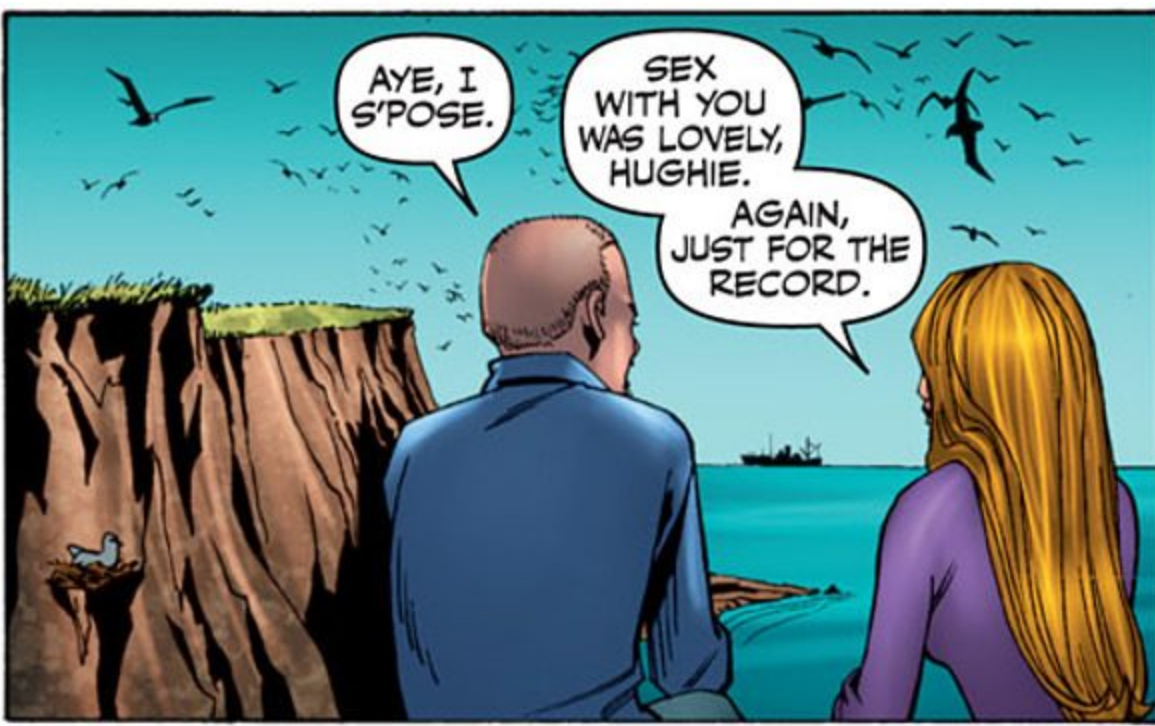
OCH...!

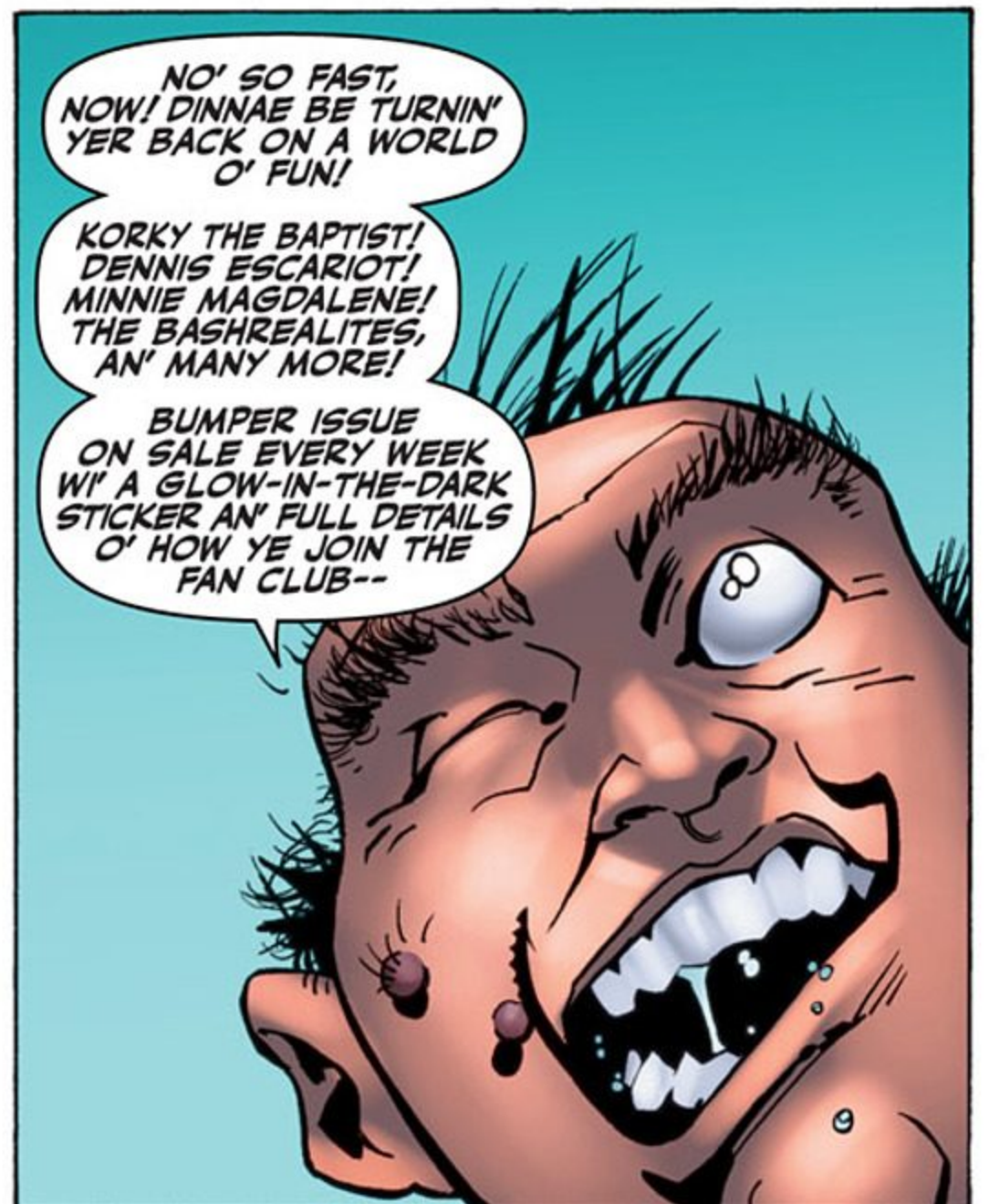
AND LOOK, JUST FOR THE RECORD: THE
WEIRD STUFF WE DID WAS **NOTHING** TO DO WITH WHAT HAPPENED
BEFORE. I WASN'T THINKING ABOUT THAT WHEN I WAS WITH
YOU, I HAD IT LOCKED AWAY IN A HORRIBLE LITTLE CORNER OF
MY MIND SO I WOULDN'T HAVE TO THINK ABOUT IT AT ALL.

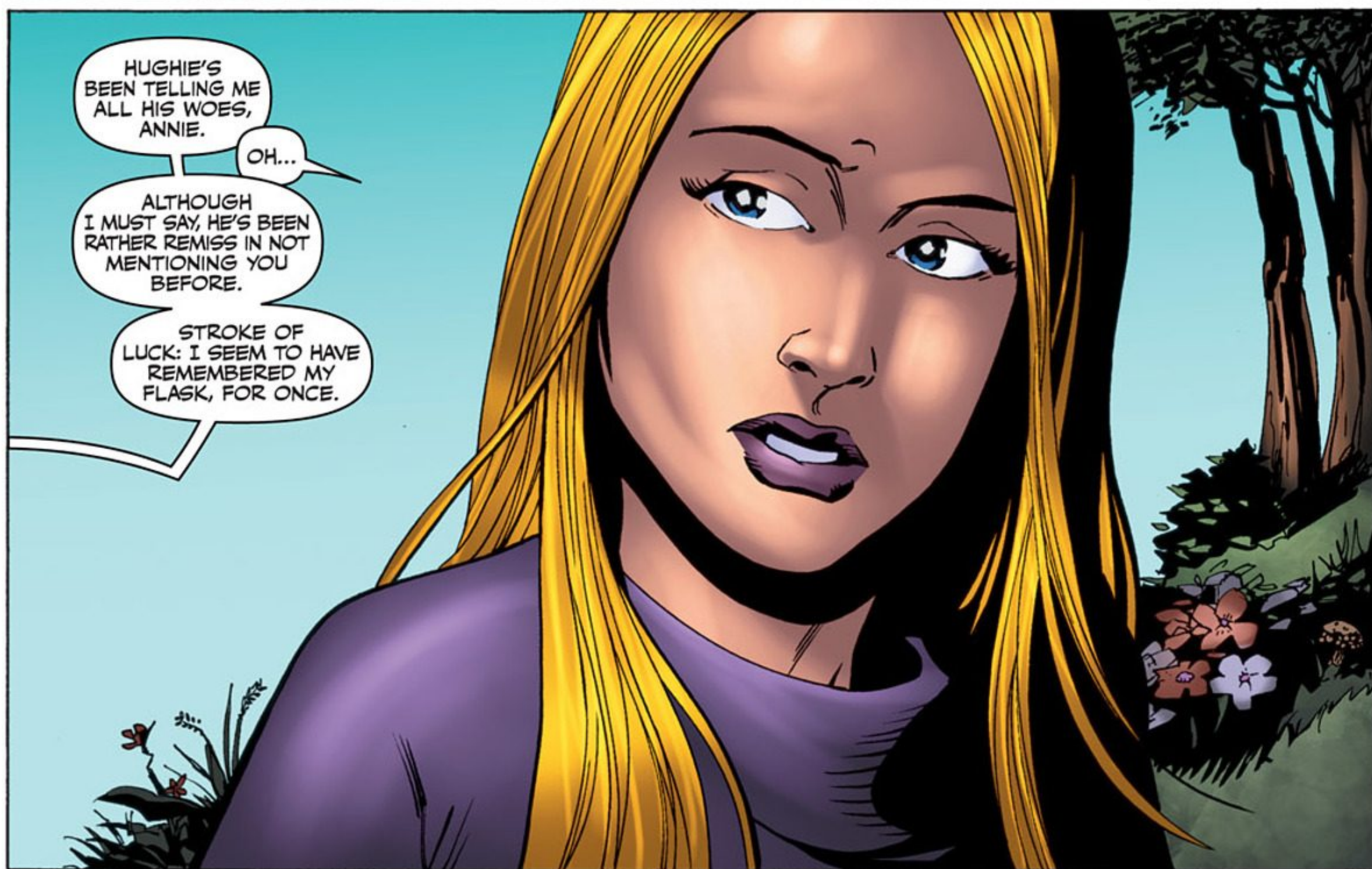
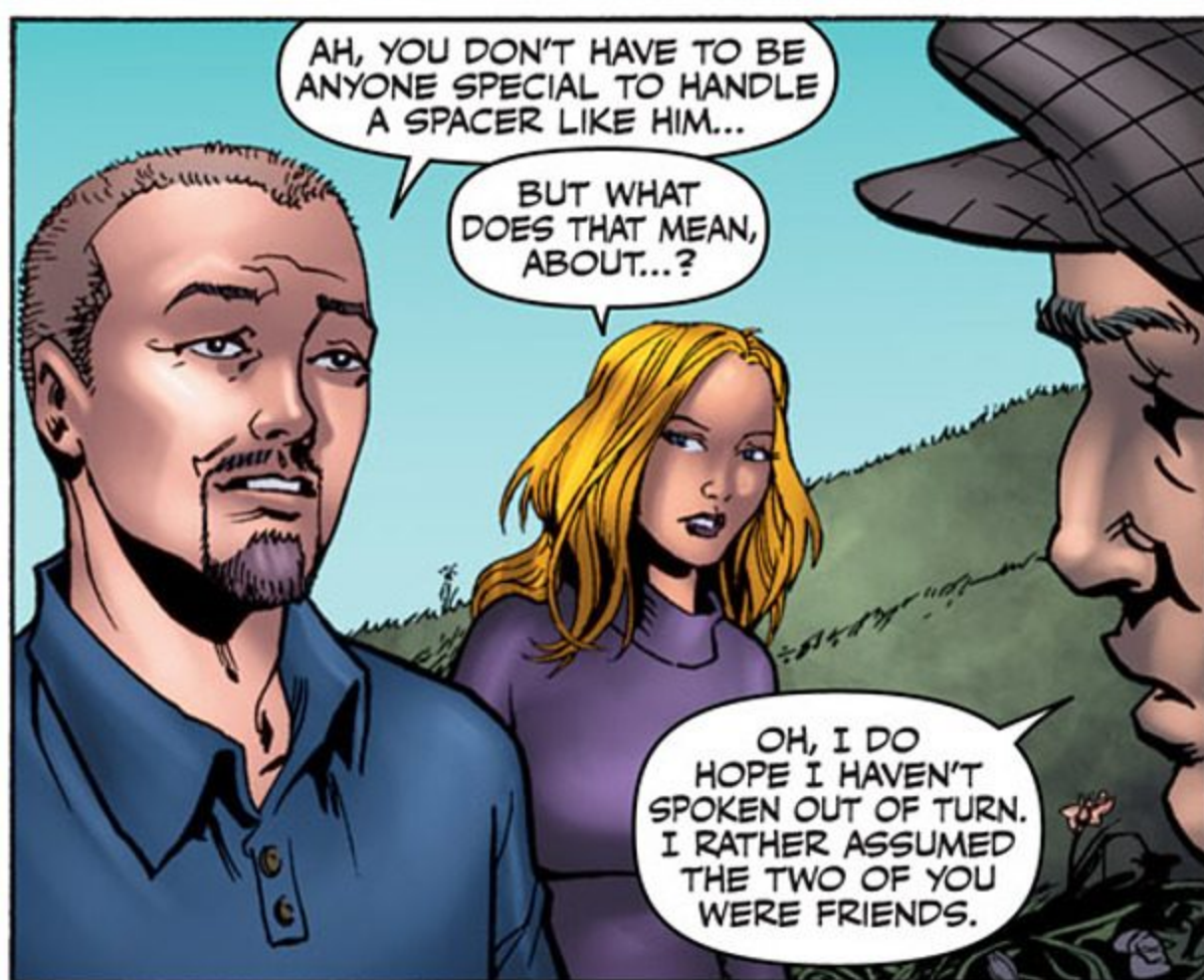


I MEAN
HONESTLY, WAS WHAT
WE GOT UP TO REALLY EVEN
THAT WEIRD? A BLOW-JOB
WHILE YOU'RE WATCHING
PORN?

PFFF.









WOW.

HIRSCH BOURBON.
SIXTEEN YEARS OLD.

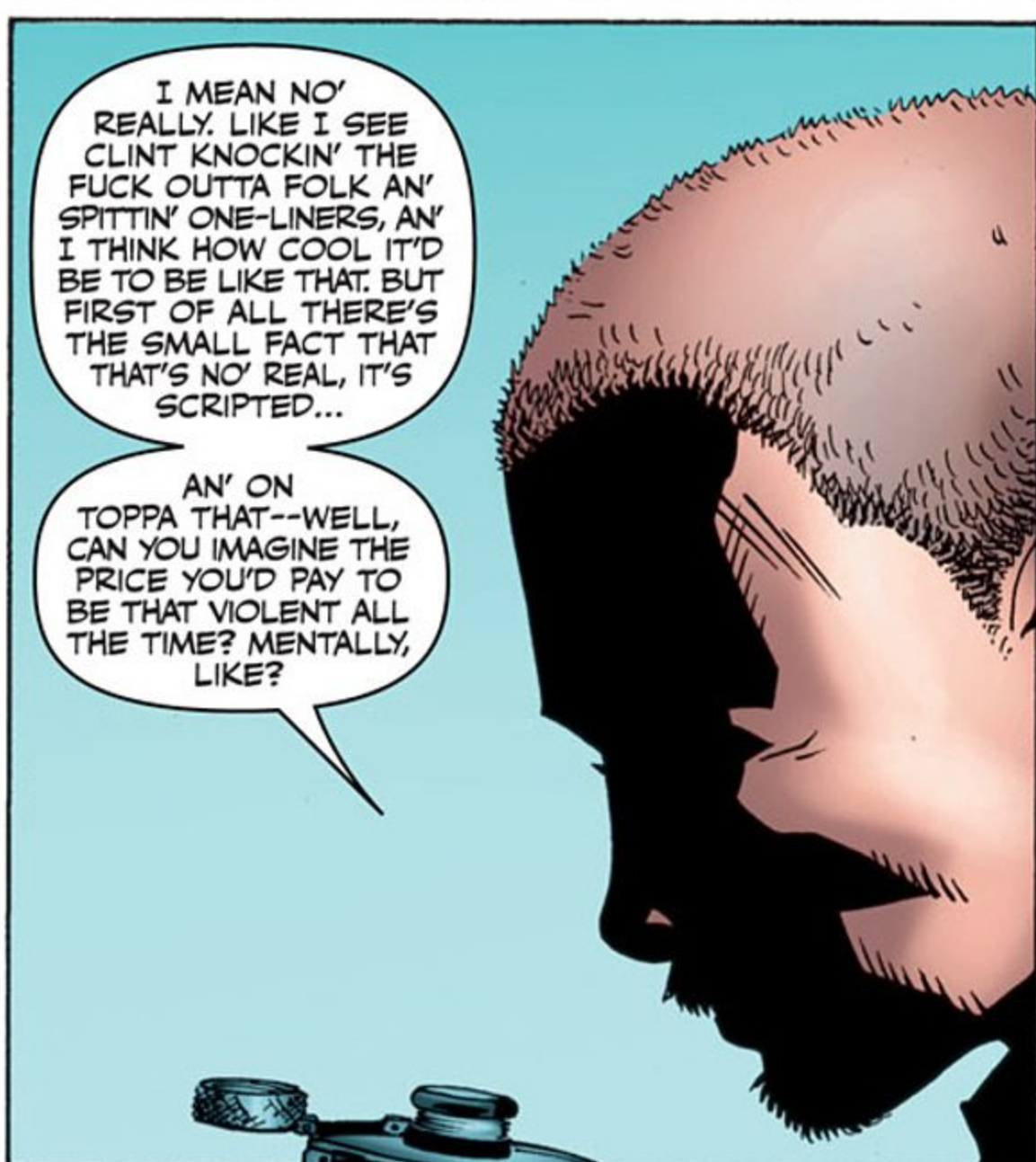
I'D'VE
THOUGHT YOU'D BE
MORE OF A SCOTCH
MAN, NO?



YES, YOU'RE
NOT THE FIRST TO SAY
SO. MY APOLOGIES
TO YOUR NATIONAL
EXPORT.

SIP IT.

AYE...YOU SEE,
WHAT I'M SAYIN' IS,
I DON'T WANNA BE
SOME SORTA HARD
BASTARD...



I MEAN NO'
REALLY. LIKE I SEE
CLINT KNOCKIN' THE
FUCK OUTTA FOLK AN'
SPITTIN' ONE-LINERS, AN'
I THINK HOW COOL IT'D
BE TO BE LIKE THAT. BUT
FIRST OF ALL THERE'S
THE SMALL FACT THAT
THAT'S NO' REAL, IT'S
SCRIPTED...

AN' ON
TOPPA THAT--WELL,
CAN YOU IMAGINE THE
PRICE YOU'D PAY TO
BE THAT VIOLENT ALL
THE TIME? MENTALLY,
LIKE?



BUT...?

WELL--
MM--



FUCK, THAT'S
GOOD. THAT'S
HABIT-FORMIN'.

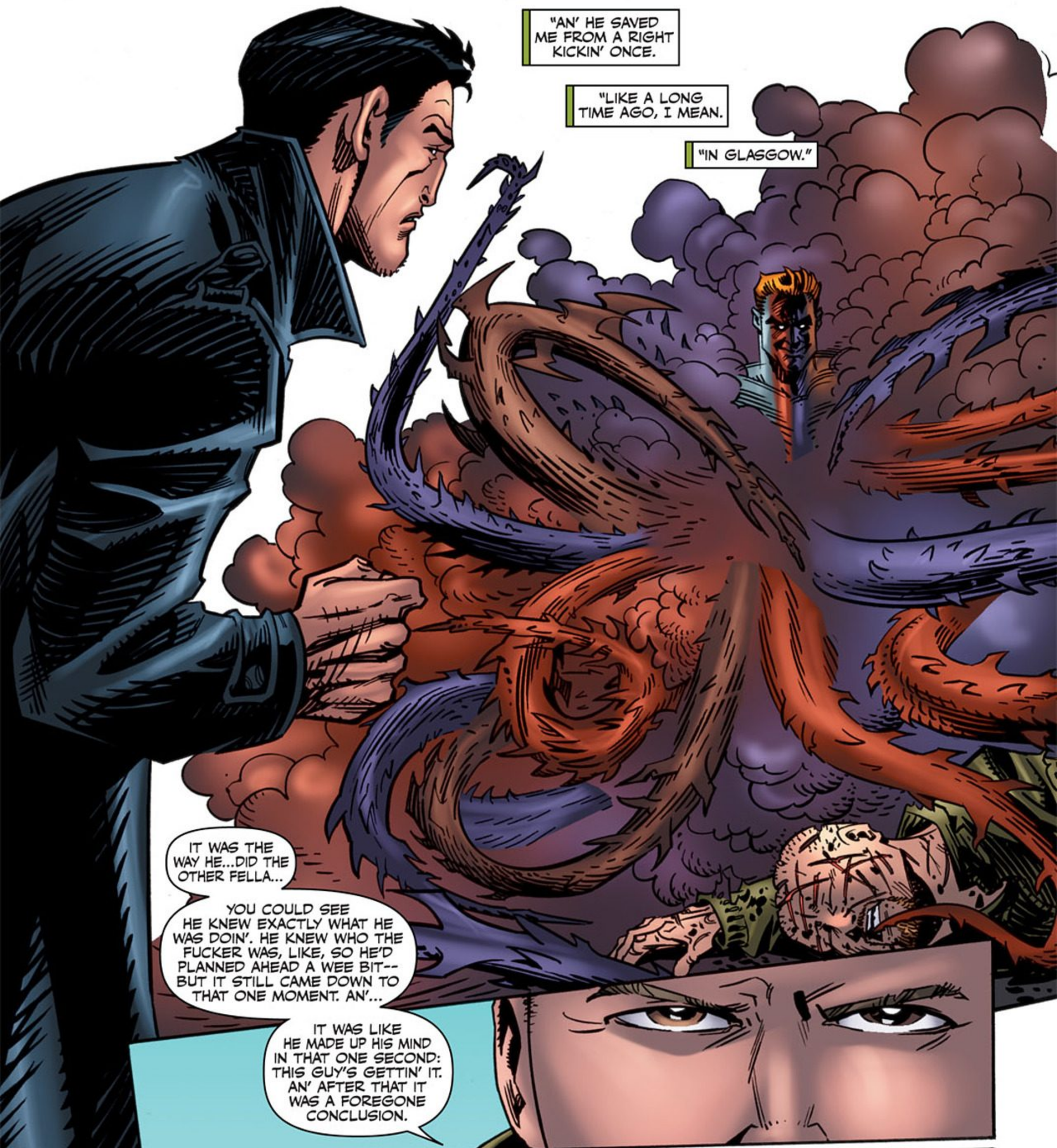
WHAT WAS I
SAYIN'...AYE, I DON'T
WANNA BE LIKE THAT.
BUT I CAN SEE THE
ADVANTAGES.

SEE THE
ATTRACTION.



YEAH?

WELL.
I'VE THIS
MATE.



"AN' HE SAVED
ME FROM A RIGHT
KICKIN' ONCE.

"LIKE A LONG
TIME AGO, I MEAN.

"IN GLASGOW."

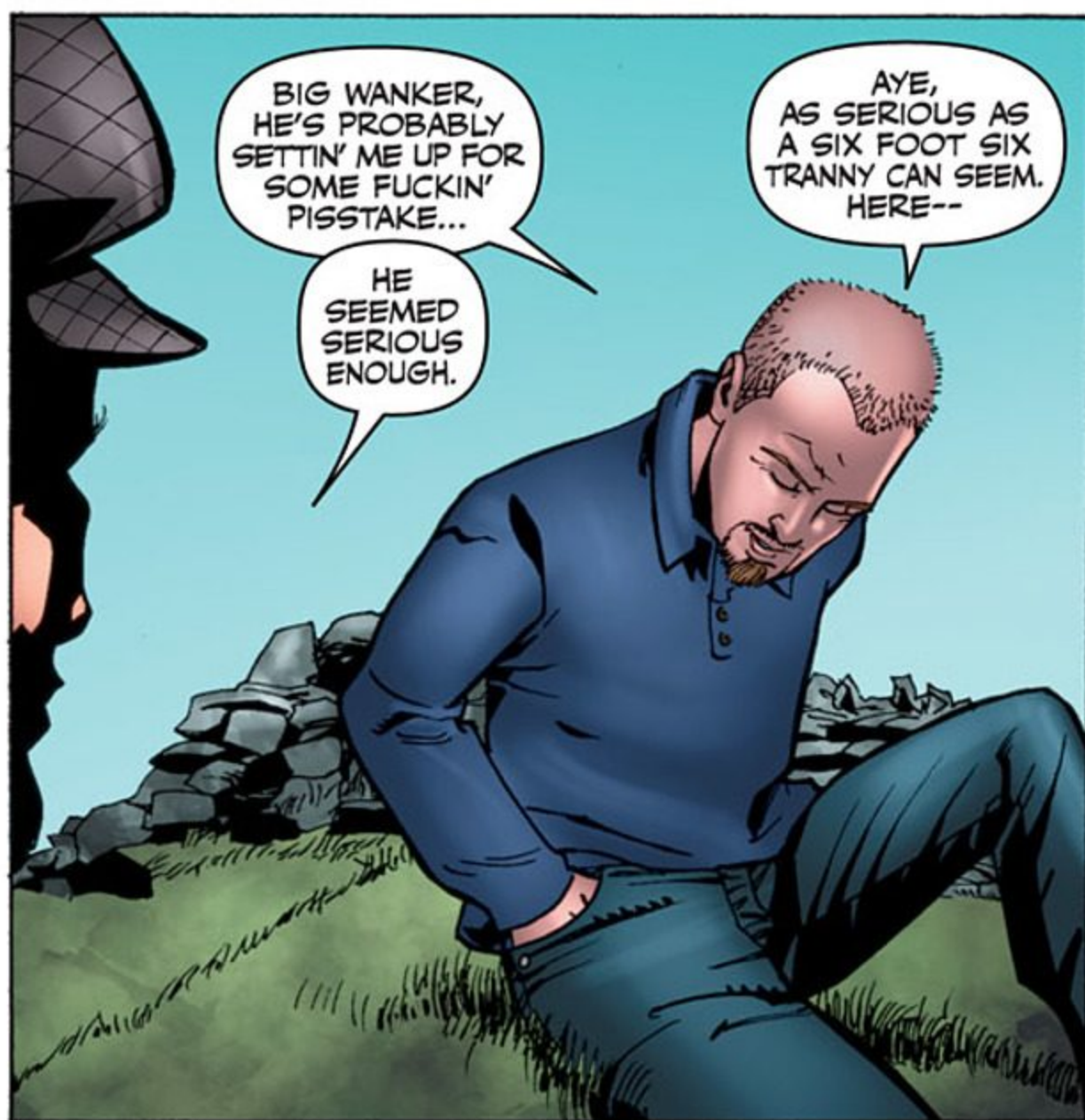
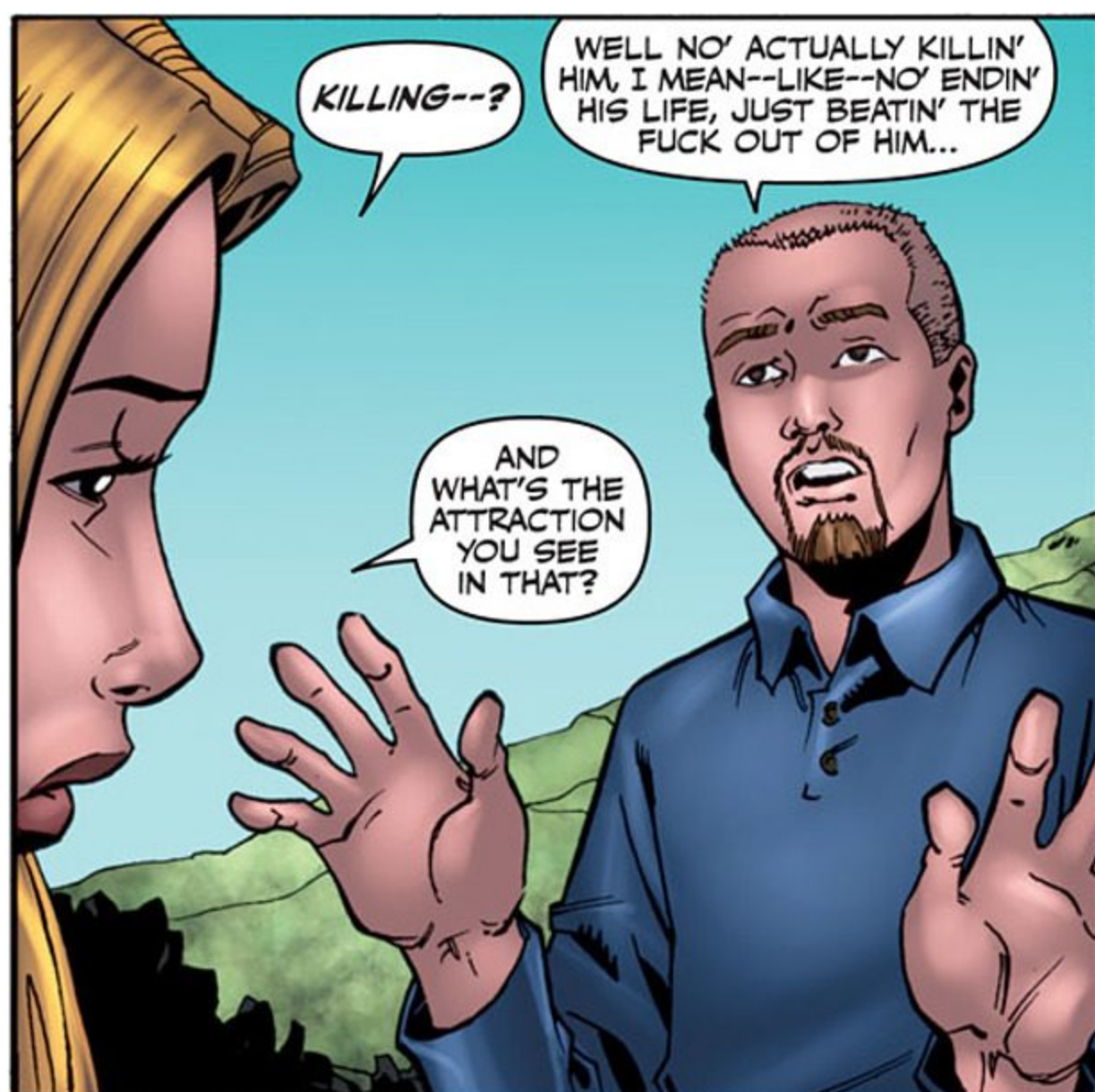
IT WAS THE
WAY HE...DID THE
OTHER FELLA...

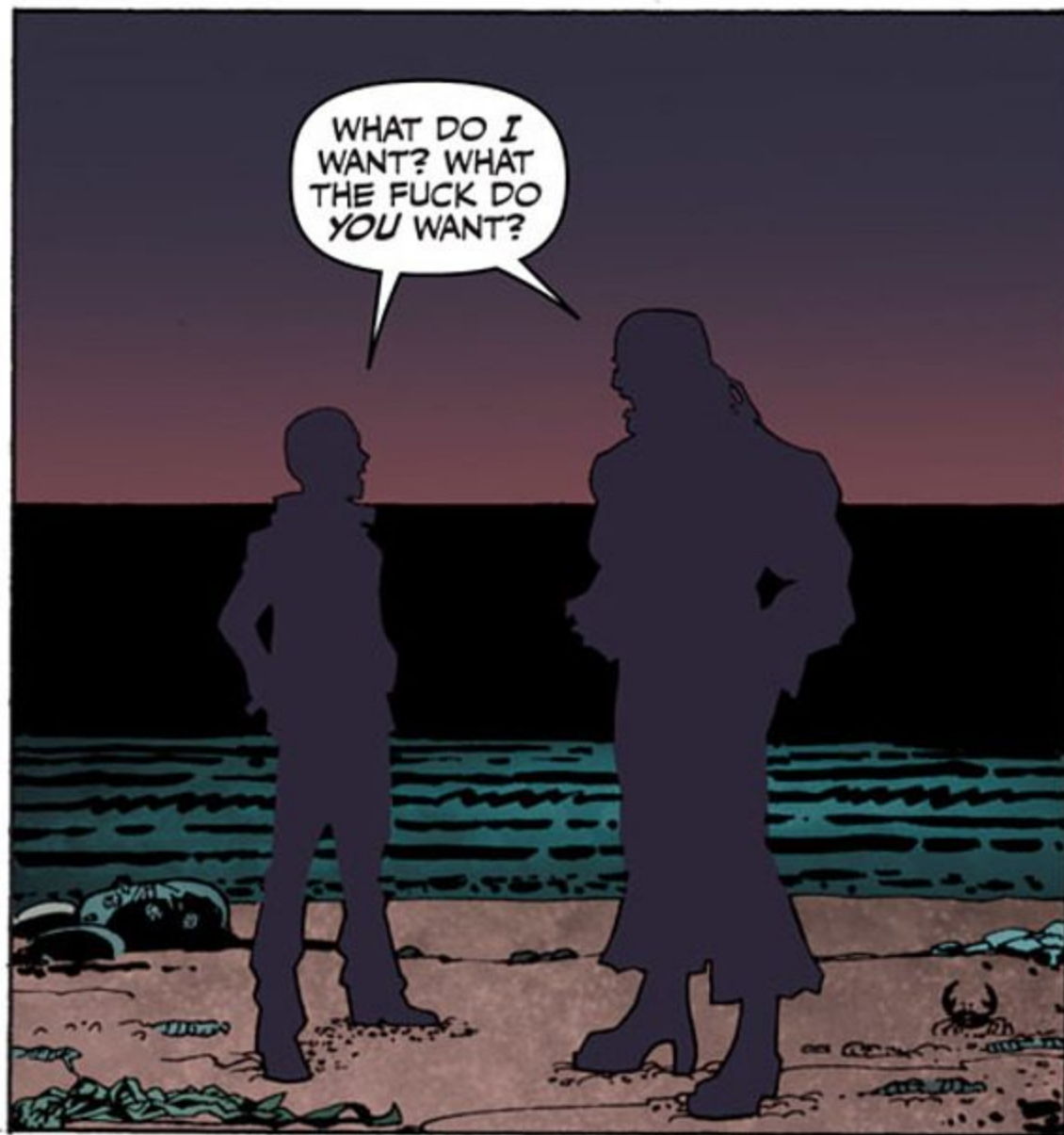
YOU COULD SEE
HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HE
WAS DOIN'. HE KNEW WHO THE
FUCKER WAS, LIKE, SO HE'D
PLANNED AHEAD A WEE BIT--
BUT IT STILL CAME DOWN TO
THAT ONE MOMENT. AN'...

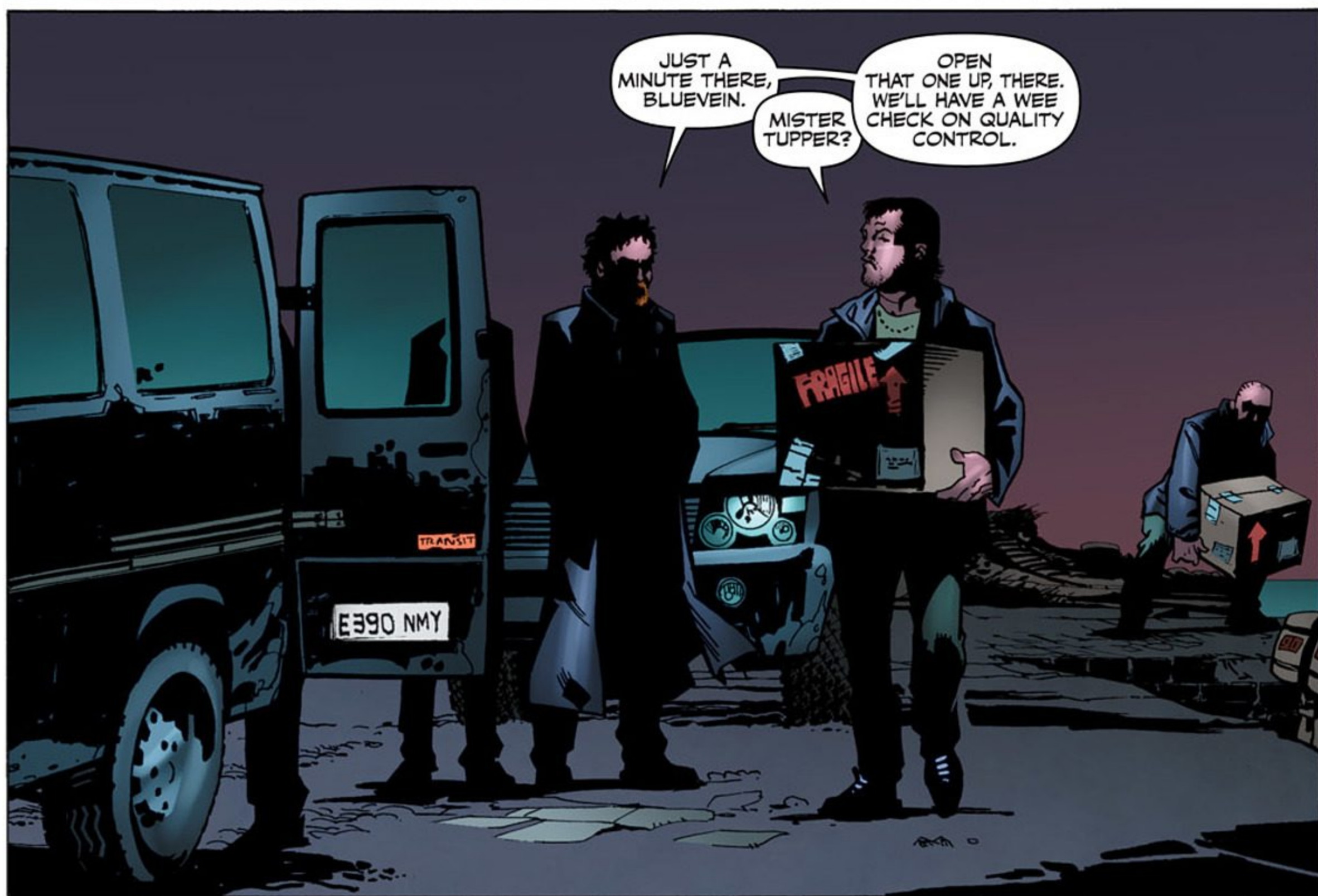
IT WAS LIKE
HE MADE UP HIS MIND
IN THAT ONE SECOND:
THIS GUY'S GETTIN' IT.
AN' AFTER THAT IT
WAS A FOREGONE
CONCLUSION.



"LIKE KILLIN' HIM
WAS AN ACT OF WILL."













GIRLFIGHT!!

EH?



DET, WHAT'RE YOU--

AW SHITE, HUGHIE, LISTEN--

WHAT'S THIS WEE BUFTY DOIN' HERE? WHAT'D YOU TELL HIM?



HOLY FUCK.



THERE'S V IN THAT.

HUGHIE...!

AAAAARRRRGGGGHH!!

